FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

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By Edward J. Hale,
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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted for sixty cents per square for the first, and thirty cents for each subsequent publication. Advertisers are requested to note the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor must be post paid.

Miss Bingham

will resume her School on the 8th of October next.

October 25, 1838. 12-2w

CARD.

THOMAS J. MIMS,

OFFERING to locate in the Town of Wilmington, offers his services to his friends and the public generally in the transaction of a COMMISSION & AGENCY BUSINESS. Particular attention will be paid to the disposal of Lumber, Naval Stores generally, and the purchase of West India Produce.

October 25, 1838. 12 3m

Notice to Manufacturers.

The Salem Manufacturing Company offer for sale a complete Pick and Lap Machine, made by Godwin Clark & Co., of Paterson, New Jersey. The Machine is one of the best finished that has left that Shop, and can be recommended as equal if not superior to any of the kind ever brought to this country. A supply of extra Cards, Pickers, &c., which are most perishable part of the machine, may also be had.

Those who are anxious to possess themselves of the superior article, at a very moderate price, will do well to make early application to

FR. FRIES, *Ag't S. M. Co.*

Salem, N. C., September 8, 1838. 12tf

THE AFFLICTED.

Hancock's Vegetable Powder and Sirup,

For the Diseases of the Lungs, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Coughs, Colds, &c.

THE operation of this Medicine is particularly mild and safe. It promotes a gentle and healthy perspiration and checks morbid and pernicious sweatings, relieves chronic affections and congestion of the lungs, assuages cough, promotes a free and mild expectoration, pains from the chest, relieves asthmatic or difficult respiration, corrects obstinate costive habit, leaves the bowels in a regular and healthy state. Those painful symptoms which indicate diseased lungs readily yield to this certain remedy when seasonably resorted to, and it restores the patient to the bodily vigor which that fatal disorder, the consumption, if left to its own operation, so surely destroys.

For sale by the Proprietor, on Hillsborough street, and at the Store of James H. Hooper

The Proprietor has received the following testimonial from the Rev. Colin McIver, a gentleman well known:

FAYETTEVILLE, Dec 13, 1837.

James Hadlock—Dear Sir: As I count myself one of those who have derived benefit from your vegetable sirup, I cheerfully add my testimony in favour of its efficacy.

Some years I had been subject, every winter, to a cough, which, so long as it continued, was attended with more or less pain in my throat; and I generally found it to yield, in a week or two, to some common and simple remedy, and a careful nursing. It ordinarily gave me little uneasiness. In the winter, however, of 1836, as my annual guest continued his visit rather longer than was usual; and the ordinary modes of treating him, which, in former instances, had generally attended with uniform success, in this last instance, seemed entirely to fail. To drop the figure, my cough continued during the whole of the winter, and appeared so obstinately to resist every ordinary means used for its removal, that I became seriously to apprehend that my lungs were in danger. As a last resort, I made trial of your vegetable sirup; and I have the pleasure to state, that, under the Divine blessing, less than one bottle effectually removed my cough; and restored my lungs to their former healthful state.

I remain, dear sir,

Yours truly,

COLIN McIVER.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the Firm of Selph & Belden are requested to call and settle their Notes and Accounts forthwith. The Subscriber, wishing to close the Business immediately, offers for sale at cost and charges the remaining Stock on hand, consisting of Gold and Silver Lever and other Watches, fine Jewelry, Plated Ware, together with various other Fancy Articles. Persons having Watches and other articles left for repair, are requested to call for them, as I intend going to the West as soon as the Business can be closed

BENJ'N PYLE.

September 18, 1838. 11 3w

Female Seminary.

The Academic year closed on the 20th instant and will commence again on the 15th of October next. It will be thoroughly organized, and a course of instruction furnished in every department.

The following summary will show the studies of the School for the past year:—

Number of Pupils,	80
Latin,	35
Greek,	7
French,	10
Music,	14
Drawing and Painting,	12
Geometry,	37
Natural Philosophy,	20
Chemistry,	25
Rhetoric,	34
English Grammar,	65
History,	20
Arithmetic,	70
Geography,	20

Reading, Spelling and Writing—the whole.

Composition—all of suitable age.

The Principal will receive applications for Female Teachers, and offers his agency to furnish them either from his own Seminary or from the North. He would also be glad to aid in their choice of education, young ladies who are preparing to teach.

R. W. BAILEY.

Fayetteville, July 24. 3tf

FOR RENT.

THAT large Brick Tenement occupied as a residence by the late John M. Dobbin.

Apply to J. C. DOBBIN.

September 17, 1838. 11-3w

$100 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscribers, about the 20th April last, the following Slaves belonging to the Estate of the late James Beggs, of Fayetteville:

FEBABY, a bright Mulatto woman, aged 38 years, small of stature and crosseyed,—and her *three* children, John, Henry and Ann Eliza

JOHN is about 21 years of age, a Blacksmith by trade, a bright mulatto, slender make, and somewhat bleareyed

HENRY is about 18 years, light colour, and has also worked at the Blacksmith's trade

ANN ELIZA, a bright Mulatto, aged 16, and not well grown.

There is reason to believe that the said Slaves have been assisted in making their escape, as Henry has been seen in the City of New York—The above reward will be paid for their delivery to the Subscribers or a proportional part for either of them.

DAVID TORRANCE,
HUGH McLAURIN.
Ex'rs of James Beggs.

August 28, 1838 8t

THE STRANGER I MET AT MY CLUB.

A TALE OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

At the club of which I am a member, "The Whitechapel Athenæum," we were allowed to bring strangers with us to dinner—a very great convenience, every one must allow, to our friends. I live in that neighborhood; I am not ashamed to confess it. In fact, I have been so long in business, and have seen such a variety of things in my life, that I am too old to be ashamed of any thing. At any rate, I am above the paltry affectation of many of my neighbors, who consider it something mighty ungenteel to remain in town at this season of the year, and give out to all their friends that they are gone to Margate or Gravesend, when I know for a certainty that they have never budged from their own homes. One of them—I don't choose to mention names—a dry salter by trade, a leading member of our club—in fact, the only one who endeavored to exclude me when I was a candidate for admission—put a ticket in his window with "gone to Brighton for the season" written on it; when, I declare, I have seen him almost every day slinking through bylanes and alleys into his back shop. All this, I say, I am above. I stay in town the whole year round, and dine at my club every day. The club, however, it must be confessed, has a very desolate appearance all August and September; piles of uncut newspapers, blocking up every table, windows badly cleaned, floors scarcely sanded above once a week, and if by any chance a member does come in he looks as if he were detected in a forgery. The steward of the club has gone on leave of absence; the butler is never to be found; dear me! the very waiters seem asleep, and you have to wait at least half an hour for your pint of wine. However, in spite of all these inconveniences, it is better to dine there than at a chop-house; and, accordingly, every day, summer and winter, punctually at five o'clock, I took my seat at the little square table, up at the middle window, looking directly opposite into the London Hospital.

One day last week I had dined—mutton chop, I remember, and pot of porter—and was picking my teeth very leisurely to give William time to get me my pint of sherry, when my attention was called to the other end of the room, by a gentleman making a speech. He was a stranger; a stout man about my own age—fifty or thereabouts—and he had been brought in by a friend, a member of the club with whom I am not acquainted. They had dined together very quietly—cold beef and pickles, William said, exactly at three—and, in fact, so little noise had they made, that I was not aware of their presence in the room. All of a sudden I heard a speech proceeding with the most amazing volubility. I was so far off that I could not catch a word of it, but I perceived from the gestures he made use of, and the risings and fallings of his voice, that he was an accomplished orator. His whole audience was his friend—a mercer from Cornhill—a very quiet, respectable man, who certainly looked amazed at the performance. It lasted, I should think, twenty minutes; at the end of which time, the gentleman sat down and knocked very loudly with both hands on the table, and kicked with all his might upon the floor. Shortly after that, he volunteered a song, 'twas "Will Watch the bold Smuggler," and very well he sang it, bestowing at the end the same hearty marks of approbation on it that he had formerly done on the speech.

My wine was now put before me, and I placed my tooth pick in my pocket. Before I had finished one-half of the decanter—I drank very slowly—the mercer from Cornhill slipped off, and I thought I perceived by the doggedly determined manner with which he fixed his hat on his head, that he had no intention of returning. The stranger waited very patiently for some time, but at last looking all round, and seeing nobody but me, he carried his decanter—I declare to Heaven it was entirely empty—up to the table I was sitting at, and making me a very polite bow, he proposed, as we were both enjoying our wine, that we should do so in company.

'Company, my dear sir,' he continued, drawing his chair, and filling his glass out of *my* decanter; 'company, sir, is indispensable to me. 'Tis even recommended for my health.'

'Indeed, sir,' I said, keeping a firm hold of my wine, for he had finished his glass in a moment, and looked very dangerously at the decanter again.

'Yes, sir; I am liable to low spirits. I have such a lot of sensibility: 'tis quite distressing to see me sometimes. Nice club this is.'

'Very——'

'I think of belonging to it myself. 'Twill be a charming resource against the agonies of recollection, the woes of memory, and the grief of a too sensible, too sympathizing heart. You don't help yourself to the wine.'

'I have had enough, sir,' I said, as repulsively as I could.

'Nonsense! Enough? why you've had nothing. Let me help you.' So saying, he fairly got possession of my pint decanter, and divided the contents of it equally between us.

'This is the fine free and easy way I like to see things carried on in clubs. What are clubs? Confraternities of congenial souls. If I belonged to a club, there is not a member in whose woes I would not have a share.'

'And in his bottle, too,' I said with a sneer.

'Good! good! Well, that does deserve something. Waiter, a bottle of port. Ah, sir! how charming it is to meet with a good humored, pleasant, agreeable, witty companion, such as you! 'twas a capital hit about the bottle—I took it at once.'

'So I saw, sir. You took every drop of it.'

'Good again! Waiter, why the devil don't you bring that bottle of port? Alas! sir, you must excuse me. I am dreadfully subject to low spirits. But, thank Heaven; here comes William with the wine.'

He poured out a glass, and after looking at it for some time, swallowed it off in a twinkling.

'Medicine, sir—purely as medicine I drink it. It enables me to bear up. I should die without it—ennui—blue devils—hypochondriasis ——'

'And thirst, sir?' I said; but somehow the extraordinary familiarity of the man's manner disarmed my dislike, and I filled up my glass, and accompanied my observation with a smile.

'Capital again! You have said three very witty things. I declare to heaven, sir, I *am* ashamed of myself, but I can't laugh. No, sir; the effort would choke me. I have one fatal remembrance, one sorrow, but you know the line ——'

'Indeed, sir?' I asked inquiringly.

'True. I have thought of suicide, but 'tis so common, 'tis become vulgar; my shoemaker cut his throat last week. I will tell you my story, sir, after that, judge if I have no cause for regret.'

'Happy to hear it, sir.'

The stranger drew his chair more confidentially close to the table, filled up our glasses, and then said—

"Do you know the Isle of Wight, sir?'

'No.'

'Did you ever hear of old Sniggs, of Waterlane?'

'No.'

'Did you ever hear of Captain Hoskins, of Harridon Lodge?'

'No.'

'Good Heavens! what a man you must be! The Isle of Wight is the loveliest place in the world, sir. All the Undercliff is a slice out of Eden, hundreds of people go there every year, pretending to be in bad health—'tis only to enjoy the scenery and eat prawns. Dr. Clarke calls it the British Madeira; 'tis the only home-brewed I ever heard of which is better than the original. Ah! 'tis indeed a charming spot, and five-and twenty years ago, 'twas still more beautiful than now. I was young then; thin, elegant, genteel; grief had not swelled me; nor tears reddened the point of my nose. And then old Sniggs—you never heard of old Sniggs?'

'No, sir; never.'

'Curious,—a d—d old hunks as ever was, but such a sweet creature his daughter! Ah Julia! How playful she used to be at church. We always flirted immensely all the time of psalms. And Hoskins—never heard of Hoskins?'

'Never.'

"Odd again;—a dog, sir. A handsome, laughing, jolly, swearing, whiskered, infernal fellow, sir. He was six feet two—without a shilling—he had spent two fortunes—and, as bad luck would have it, went down to the Isle of Wight.'

'To eat prawns, sir?'

'No—to catch gudgeons, sir. He caught *me*—the rascal! That's my story, sir.'

'What is, sir? I have heard no story yet.'

'No! How slow you must be. Don't you see it all? But I'll tell you it, sir, word for word. Pray, sir, do you ever lend money to a friend?'

'This was too much, and I determined to stop the man's impertinence at once. The idea of asking me for a loan after ten minutes acquaintance! I could not help thinking he was a swindler.

'No, sir,' I said; 'I would not lend a shilling to the dearest friend I have in the world; no, not to keep him from starving. And as to trusting a stranger with a sixpence, sir, I should consider he was insulting me if he hinted at such a thing.'

"Give me your hand," exclaimed the stranger, "give me your hand. I am proud to have met you—you will be a happy man all your days—you are a gentleman—a wise man. Would to heaven I had always thought as you do! Ah! sir, you shall hear. Old Sniggs was worth a hundred and fifty thousand pounds—Julia his only child. I, sir, lived next door to them in Finsbury Square, and flirted with the daughter every Sunday at church. Could any thing be more agreeable? Yet somehow or other we never could scrape an acquaintance. A she dragon, in the shape of an old house-keeper, always guarded that fairest of Hesperian apples—plums, I should say, for you perceive she was heiress to a plum and a half—and nothing I could do could get the better of her vigilance. I worried, and teazed, and fretted myself to such a degree, that I nearly tormented myself into a consumption.—Change of scene—mild air—were recommended to me by the faculty, and I set off by the Portsmouth coach for the village of Steephill, at the back of the Isle of Wight. I got a charming bed-room and parlor at a farmer's cottage—oh, 'twas Paradise! and the hostess made the most delicious hams in the world. Every morning at breakfast I had magnificent slices,—sometimes hot, sometimes cold—exquisite prawns, with an occasional lobster. My health grew gradually better, but I still mused a good deal about Julia. Even then, sir, solitude was my aversion, and you may guess my gratification when one day I was visited by a tall handsome young man, dressed in a style that had once been fashionable—trowsers slightly patched about the knees—coat not quite entire about the elbows, for the benefit of the fresh air; and yet his *tout ensemble* showed he was a gentleman—a perfect gentleman. He was romantic, and had stationed himself at the 'Crab and Lobster,' a delicious retreat from the cares of life, just under St. Boniface Down. He begged the honor of my acquaintance. I went of course and dined with him that very day—cold lamb and salad—and vowed eternal friendship, as I was assisted on my homeward way at half past eight. He was certainly a delightful fellow; no ceremony—no reserve—full of jokes. He came into my bedroom one morning before I was up, and clapped on my new coat—an olive green, I remember, with bright brass buttons—and, all I could say, I never could get it back again. Oh! he was full of fun! He did the same with my trowsers: 'pon my soul, 'twould have killed you with laughing to have heard how comically he spoke about the trick. I love him yet—the rascal!—though he has been the cause of all my misery. 'Twas Hoskins;—I need scarcely tell you his name; you guessed who it was, did'nt you?'

'No, sir; I had no idea.'

'Well; he and I for about a week were happier than any two men since the fall.—We rambled about the sweet vales of Ronchurch—dived into the coves of Ventnor;—we were seldom separate for an hour in the day. Would to Jupiter we had never been separate a moment. Of course we had no secrets with each other. I was come to the island to recover the tone of my mind and stomach, after a disappointment in love; he had come to those deep solitudes and awful dells to avoid the impertinence of his duns. We nearly succeeded in both. I became ruddy as a pæoni rose, and was hungry five times a day, and he lost the very recollection of wine merchants and tailors. How he rallied me about Julia! how he laughed at the name of Sniggs! But he always particularly impressed on me the necessity of never despairing. We formed together a plan of the campaign by which I was to obtain my wishes. He was to come up and live with me in London—to drive about in my phæton—cabs are a new invention—and, if possible, obtain an introduction to her himself; then trust to him for pleading the cause of his friend! Nothing could be nicer; I was only anxious to proceed to work, and to return to London immediately. As a preparatory step, I wrote to several of his creditors, and became responsible for his debts. Could'nt do less, you know, for a gentleman who was to get me a wife with a hundred and fifty thousand pounds. It seemed very odd to me all this time that Hoskins—gay, lively, handsome fellow—had never been in love. It seemed to give me too much the advantage over him, but he did'nt seem to mind it much. He was as proud of himself as if he had been in love with a dozen. At last, one day—'twas the sixth of our acceptance—he came to me and said, "'Teddy,' said he, 'will you make my fortune?'

'Certainly, Hosky, my boy,' said I; 'but how?'

'Lend me twenty pounds. The oddest thing in the world has just happened to me.'

'I happened only to have twenty-five pounds left; gave him four fives without a word; and kept the other.'

'What is it?' I said.

'Why, as I was just rambling along below Groves's Inn there passed me a carriage containing two or three ladies. They were evidently strangers; 'twas a Newport fly; and after they had passed me about twenty yards, the driver stopped, and one of the ladies—rather demure-looking, and somewhat dowdily dressed—came up and spoke to me.'

'Did you know her?' I asked.

'Never saw her in my life before; but she said to me, 'I take the liberty of addressing you, sir, perceiving you to be a gentleman—'

'By Jupiter, Hosky! my coat and trowsers——'

'To inform you,' continued the old woman, 'of our dilemma. We are living at present in Southampton; we have come over here for a two days' tour, and, unluckily, we have just this moment discovered that we have brought no money with us.'

'And what did you say, Hosky, my boy?' asked I.

'Say? why, that I was delighted to have the opportunity of being useful—that I would walk directly to my hotel and bring them whatever sum they required. They have gone on to Shanklin, and as they return this way, I shall present them with the twenty pounds you have given me.'

'Had'nt you better let me do it myself?' I asked; for I thought, sir, as the money was mine, I might as well have all the merit of helping those damsels in distress. But Hoskins was resolved; and insisted on giving me a note of hand for the amount, in order, as he said, that he might hand it to the ladies with a clear conscience. Noble fellow Hoskins was—was'nt he? Well, sir, when I asked him what more he intended to do, what do you think he told me, sir? Why, that he intended to marry the old woman!'

'The *old* woman, Hosky!' says I. Why do you fix on her?'

'Because she is dowdily dressed, and asked me for the money; she *must* be rich.'

'Why?' said I, in surprise, 'Because she is ill dressed and has'nt a farthing in her pocket?'

'Exactly,' nodded my friend Hoskins—oh, he was a knowing boy. 'If she were really poor she would be finely dressed, and have rather sunk through the earth than have confessed her poverty to a stranger. She must be rolling in money, at least I'll marry her on the chance.'

So I laughed at him, and he rubbed his hands. You never saw two fellows so jolly in your life. Hoskins with the pockets of *my* trowsers stuffed with *my* bank notes, and buttoning up the bosom of *my* olive green coat. Short-sighted mortal! Confound me if I ever laugh again. Let me fill your glass again, sir.'

'You had better, sir,' said I; 'for you've emptied it this moment—by mistake, of course.'

'Good again!'

"But now my miseries begin. Sir, there is a land-slip just below a place called Undermount Cottage, leading down to a beautiful beach. Never was so sweet a spot. High hills frowning above, rugged rocks, shelving glens, quite made for lovers to play hide-and-seek in. Well, Sir, that smooth expanse of sand, that rick-wooded shore, that quiet, 'blest retirement, friend to life's decline,'—that is, friend to all who are laboring in a consumption, sir—that scene, I say, was the witness of my distraction. Hoskins was a famous sailor, and had hired a boat, which I paid for at the rate of a guinea a week. By way of passing off the time till the old lady's return, we resolved to row out and lift up the prawn-pots. No amusement can be so delightful, Sir, as catching prawns in the midst of the finest scenery in the world; for

"Oh! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this, it is this, it is this!"

"When we were returning the tide was running out at the rate of sixty miles an hour—sad work pulling against such a racer. But when we had got within a few yards of the shore, who should Hoskins see, just peeping over the cliff but the identical old lady that had spoken to him in the morning. She waved her hand; he kissed his in return; when—excuse me, sir, till I've swallowed this bumber—just at her elbow, smiling and smirking exactly as we used to do at church, appeared Julia—*my* Julia—'twas indeed, Miss Sniggs. My heart jumped into my mouth in a moment, and filled it so completely that there was no room for the tongue to move. Indeed, I believe there was no room for it in the mouth at all, and that it hung out like a dog's in the hot days of July. How I panted, to be sure! for you will observe that Hoskins was a capital steersman; and always when he rowed out I held the oars and he the helm, but whether my panting proceeded most from the exertion of rowing against tide, or from seeing Julia so unexpectedly, I cannot, at this distance of time, exactly remember. The silence lasted for some time, and nothing was to be heard but the prodigiously loud kisses that Hoskins kept constantly impressing on the palm of his hand. At last I pulled my tongue within my lips.

"'Heavens!' I cried, 'that's my Julia!'

"'*Your Julia!*' said Hosky—'which? the old lady in the cotton shawl, straw bonnet, and dingy colored gown?'

"'No, no; the angel looking over her shoulder in the pink silk scarf—the old one's the housekeeper.'

"'That's she, is it?' said Hosky. 'And a devilish nice angel she is too. Then, my dear Teddy, that altars the whole business; but here we are ashore, my boy. Give me the oars; you stay in the boat and I'll jump to land and keep her steady.'

"Saying this, Hosky—fine active fellow—tossed the two oars ashore, and leaped himself to land; but, instead of keeping the boat steady by the rope in the bow, what do you think he did?—I must really have some brandy and water.—Why, he gave the boat an infernal kick with his prodigiously long leg, and halloed after me as the tide caught hold of the Naid—that was its name, sir—and ran off with it like a runaway hunter.

"'Pleasant voyage to you, Teddy! I hope to tell you some news of the fair Julia when you come back.'

"What could I do, sir? Nothing. I swore a little: but it did me no good. Every minute the tide seemed to go faster and faster; and the boat, being left entirely to itself—for you remember, Hosky threw the oars ashore—tossed and tumbled so horribly among the little short waves, sometimes its stern, that I began very rapidly to become sick. In the mean time Hosky joined the party on the cliff: I saw him lift of his hat as if he had been a prince: I saw my bright buttons glancing in the sun, I saw him put his hands in my breeches pocket and pull out my fives! Gracious heaven! fancy my feelings! And just as I had to turn aside to conceal the emotion that the unusual jerking of the boat had produced in my interior, I caught a glimpse of the party winding slowly up the landslip—Hosky between the two ladies, and Julia leaning on his arm!"

"It was very awkward, sir," I said, as the stranger endeavored to bury his recollections in another bumper, "but, of course, you explained everything on your return?"

"Return, sir! I never returned: at least it was fourteen years before I came back again. The tide, sir, I tell you, was running like Eclipse, and I was as sick as a dog. I laid down, sir, at the bottom of the boat, I raged—I raved—I swore; and, at last, when evening came on, I was in the middle of the sea, half mad with sickness and vexation; and at last I fell asleep. I wakened, Sir, perishing with hunger and thirst—my tongue gets parched when I think of it—fill up, sir,—and I feel as if I had no dinner—do you allow a Welsh rabbit at this club sir?—but what was I to do? I was still weltering in the pathless deep, and expected every moment to be run down by a ship or swallowed up by a whale.—Nothing would do, sir. I shut my eyes and tried to sleep again. At last I was fairly awakened by a thwack across the shoulders with the flat end of an oar—'twas layflight, sir: I saw several little boats all around me, and a place which I imagined was St. Helen's. 'Hallo, my boy!' I cried to a huge fellow, dressed in a hairy cap, who had the oar uplifted in act to fall again, 'don't strike so hard, but lend me a couple of oars and I'll give you half a guinea when we get to the Salutation.' By heavens, sir, I never was so surprised in my life. I had fallen among a fleet of French fishermen, and the town I had fancied was St. Helen's was St. Dieppe. Nice fellow Hoskins was to play me such a trick! Napoleon and all the marshalls, I suppose, were deucedly alarmed at such an invasion, for they clapped me into prison directly: and there I was sir—only imagine my condition—till the year 1815. This happened, sir, in 1801. There was I, sir, kept in close confinement: little to eat; nothing to drink; not a soul to speak to—for I could never pick up the language; and all because I went to the Isle of Wight to recover my good spirits, and lent money to a friend."

"And what did you do when you come back, sir?'

"Ate beef-steaks and drank porter the first half year without a moment's intermission night and day. At the end of that time I went into St. Dunstan's and shed a few tears over my mother's grave. She had died of a fit of apoplexy and a broken heart about a year after my disappearance; and the sight of the old pulpit and the pew where I had such fun laughing to Julia, in my younger days, brought the whole scene back into my memory; but no, it had never left it; I thought of her incessantly, and wondered what had become of her. If she is still Miss Sniggs, thought I, all may be well yet, but how was I to hear of her?—Her old father had died, or the trade in Water lane had been sold; for he was nowhere to be found in the Directory. I then tried to find out Hoskins. I went carefully to the Fleet and the King's Bench, as the most likely places to discover him, but he was not there. I looked back at all the cases before the magistrates, and all the convictions at the Old Bailey; and he was nowhere to be found. Years and years passed on, and the search was still useless; when, at last—your glass is empty, sir—the appalling truth burst upon me; I was a ruined man, sir—happiness destroyed for life; and the pleasures of Hope a *liber ex pergatus*—Miss Sniggs was married? The way I discovered it was this; it had struck me very forcibly that a pilgrimage to the scene of my misery would be a pleasing occupation for a man of my musing and melancholy turn of mind. I mounted once more sir, the Portsmouth coach; crossed over to Rhyde; jumped into one of the open flies that are always kept ready at the pier; traversed the island, and arrived at the old place—the dear little cottage where I had smoked so many pipes with Hosky, the Crab and Lobster. The whole journey took but nine hours—think of that sir. Fleet street at nine in the morning, Bonchurch at six at night, but there I was, sir, after an absence of more than five and twenty years. Wyld, the landlord, sir, had no idea I was an old friend with a new face, or rather with a face, newly done up—for I had neither red nose nor wrinkles when I had seen him last. Ah! 'twas indeed a melancholy retrospection; but the prawns were charming as ever, and the scenery—no, not improved, that's impossible—but just the same as when I left it. How I rambled all that evening till it was time for supper.

What news I heard from my host!—a town built at Ventnor; a castle built at Steephill; a fairy palace built at East End; villas rising like poetical dreams every week upon Bonchurch. Ah! thought I, as I tumbled into bed, why the deuce should'nt I build up a villa? Next morning I revisited the Landslip—fatal spot—and determined to rear my modest mansion on some gentle promontory commanding the whole scene. When once I resolve on a thing, sir, 'tis half done already. A gentleman of the name of Page, a builder at Ventnor, showed me all the grounds. We agreed about terms. Such a heavenly place I chose! just under the jutting cliff, two hundred and fifty feet high, buried amidst a profusion of 'plants of all scent, and flow'rs of every hue;' and that very day I had fifteen men employed in clearing out the foundation.

When I was standing superintending their operations I was delighted—petrified, I own at the same time—to see a gentleman and a lady approaching me from behind a clump of magnificent magnolias, at that moment in full bloom. The gentleman seemed about three or four and twenty years old; the lady—fair as the first that fell of womankind—about eighteen. What a nice pleasant fellow was the gentleman! what a charming creature was the wife! Who do you think they were, sir?—Let me propose their healths in a bumper—the bottle's done. Why they were the Marquis and Marchioness of Marylebone. They were living in the upper cottage—a fascinating couple! In a few minutes we were as intimate as possible—real marquises are always so good humored—they invited me to dine with them that day, I went. Pretty little dinner—soup, fish, lamb, and a pudding—quite rural, you perceive; and after a few turns of the wine, I began to tell the marquis and his lady—she staid with us all the time—the story of my misfortune. Gracious Powers! in the most pathetic part of all, her ladyship went into a fit—a positive, veritable *bona fide* fit? Thank Heaven! 'twas only of laughter. The marquis nearly burst, sir—he had to unbotton his waistcoat. I paused; I looked

at the beaming face of the marchioness—what splendid white teeth she had! The reddened face and swelled eyes of the marquis! I could not understand it. Her ladyship was the first to speak.

'How delighted,' she cried, 'mamma will be to see you! Oh, we have heard the story a hundred times from papa!

'Mamma—papa!' I exclaimed. 'Your ladyship is very good—may I ask——'

'My good sir,' said the Marquis, 'are you not aware that that lady was Miss Hoskins, the daughter of your old friend?'

'And her mother, my Lord Marquis?'

'Miss Sniggs.'

'Do you hear that' sir? The Marquis actually looked at me with a smile upon his face when he told me that most diabolical act.

'So Hoskins married my Julia!' I exclaimed in my despair; 'got all the old gentleman's money; has a marquis for his son-in-law—and all these things *ought* to have happened to me—*would* have happened to me, no doubt, if I had never gone to the island, or lent twenty pounds to a friend!' Madame,' said I to the Marchioness, 'I am enraged more than ever against your father, when I perceive he has robbed me of so fair and exquisite a daughter.' She laughed. 'But,' I continued, 'nothing is left for me but to bury myself in this desert, and mourn over the unluckiness of my destiny.'

'You shall do no such thing,' said the marquis; 'we shall all come down and see you when your new house is finished. Capt. Hoskin's and my fair mother-in-law will accompany us; he is adding a new wing to Harridon Lodge, and will be delighted to leave his work-people.'

'Well then, my lord,' I said, 'twill be ready by October. I have ordered the cellar to be finished first, and wrote off this morning to old Giberne, in Broad street to stock me with good wine, and if you do come, I will do all I can to make you happy.'

'Will you take us out in a boat?' inquired the marchioness, with a malicious smile.

'No I'm—but I never swear; or if I do, I will have an extra couple of oars chained to the thwarts.'

'If you can come down and join us sir, about the 10th of October, I shall be delighted. I am but a silent hypochondriac; I will do every thing to make it pleasant for you. Are you fond of shell-fish, sir? Bathing? Sailing? Shooting? Riding? Driving? We have them all sir; but my grief is getting the better of me again, sir;—I must ring for another bottle.'

While the stranger was giving his orders to William, and ordering in a couple of lobsters for supper, I took the opportunity of following the example that had been given me by his friend, the mercer from Cornhill, and getting very quietly possession of my hat and stick. I wended my way home. If he persists in wishing to be a member of the Whitechapel Athenæum, I will black him to a certainty.—Strangers are not allowed to pay for any thing they eat or drink; and I found, next day, a bill scored up against me—the mercer having cautioned them that he would not be responsible—for two bottles of port, three glasses of brandy and water, fourteen cigars, two lobsters, and six dozen pandores—in all, thirty-two shillings and sixpence. I am going to propose, at the next general meeting, that no member be permitted to bring a friend, or, if he does bring him, that he shall be answerable for his expenses.

CASIMER PERIER, on being called an 'aristocrat,' and one of the privileged classes, replied, 'my only aristocracy is the superiority which industry, frugality, perseverance, and intelligence will always assure to every man in a free state of society. I belong only to those privileged classes to which you may all belong in your turn. They are not privileges created for us, but by us. Our wealth is our own; we have made it. Our ease is our own; we have gained it by the sweat of our brows, or by the labor of our minds. Our position in society is not conferred upon us, but purchased by ourselves—with our own intellect, application, zeal, patience, and industry. If you remain inferior to us, it is because you have not the intellect or the industry, the zeal or the sobriety, the patience or the application necessary to your own advancement. This is not our fault, but your own. You wish to become rich, as some men do to become wise, but there is no royal road to wealth any more than there is to knoweldge. You sigh for the ease and repose of wealth, but you are not willing to do that which is necessary to procure them. The husbandman who will not till his ground shall reap nothing but thistles and briers. You think the commodities in human society are useless and misdirected if you do not become wealthy and powerful by the changes; but what right have you to expect, you idlers and drones in the hive, you shall always be fed on the honey and the sweets of life? What right have you, who do nothing for yourselves your families, your communes, your arrondissements, departments, your country, or your kind to imagine that you will be selected by them for their favor, their confidence, and their rewards?

I am not an aristocrat in that sense of the term in which it may be applied in absolute governments or under imperial rule; but if by an aristocrat, you mean a man who has earned his promotion by his labor, his honors by his toils, and his wealth by his ihdustry—oh, then, indeed, I am an aristocrat—and please God I may always remain so. The distinctions in human society displease you because you have not the talent or the industry to amend your own position. You are too idle to labor, and too proud to beg, but I will endeavor to take care that you shall not rob me. I throw back then, with indignation and resentment, the charge which is made. I belong to the middling classes of society. These classes must take their part in the government of society. I have been selected by my fellow-citizens, and by my king, as one of their representatives and by the blessing of God, I will represent them.—*Blackwood.*

☞ WALTER S. FRANKLIN, Esq., Clerk of the House of Representatives of the United States, died of billious fever at Lancaster, Pa., on Thursday last.

Col. Wm. Lindsay, of the U. S. Army, died at Huntsville, Alabama, on the 16th instant.

FOREIGN.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

The Great Western arrived at quarantine ground on Monday night. She made her passage out in 13½ days.

FROM THE EXPRESS.

Last night, at half past ten o'clock, the Great Western arrived at Quarantine, having left Bristol at five o'clock and thirty minutes on the evening of the 8th inst. The passage has been a very rough one, continued squalls and gales prevailing.

We perceive that the Transatlantic Steam Company advertise that they have rechartered the steam ship Royal William, and purchased the new steam ship Liverpool for the navigation to this port. That the former will sail on the 20th of this month, and the latter on the 20th of October. We may therefore count on steam communication with Europe throughout the winter, of which there was before some doubt—indeed the navigation of the Atlantic by steam may now be considered permanently established.

The Grain trade has continued to occupy a considerable share of public attention, as, under existing circumstances, might be expected. Although the weather has been fine generally speaking, the prices of Wheat have not gone down any thing like what might have been expected, which circumstance strengthens the belief previously entertained, that the harvest will be deficient. Those who are of the opposite opinion believe that prices will come down, and that shortly. This, of course, is all matter of opinion at present. The duty on Foreign Wheat is now two shillings and eight pence per quarter. Whether it will come down to one shilling per quarter is at present a matter entirely of speculation. The speculations for low duties have been very extensive.

Among the passengers are several names of note, in all professions. The American Stage has an addition in Miss Sheriff, the celebrated cantratrice, and Mr. Wilson, the admirable tenor singer.

The unfavorable state of the weather, remarks the British Journal of the 8th, which within the last two or three days has interrupted the progress of the corn harvest, begins to create much anxiety amongst those farmers that have not yet secured their crops, who, ere they can bring their produce to market, will have to contend with an influx of foreign corn, which is now admitted at an import duty of only four pence per bushel.

The Corn Averages as published give 27s. 11d. for the six weeks ending August 31, which reduces the duty to 2s. 8d. The weekly average is 74s. 5d.; the weekly average on July 27, was 95s. 1d. In the next week this last average was to be excluded from the last six weeks, and the average for the week ending September 7th to be added, and unless this average shall be below 69s. 1d. (the average of the week to be excluded)—the next six weeks will be 73s., and the duty will be down to its minimum price of 1s.

The French Minister of Foreign Affairs has addressed the Duke of Montebello, authorizing his excellency to demand his passports, and return to France in the event of the vorat refusing to expel Prince Louis Napoleon from the Swiss territory.

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKET.

We have advices from Leghorn of the 21st August. Wheat continued in good demand there, but the stocks were very small, the actual business transacted was therefore not very extensive, the last sale made consisted of a parcel of Taganrog at 42s. 6d. per qr. less 2½ per cent. At Florence, Wheat was quoted ½ livre or about 10d. per qr. dearer. At Pisa the price had advanced to 42s. 6d. to 46 4d. At Naples there was a good deal of speculation, and sales were making for delivery in September at 43s. 2d., and in October at 43s. 4d. per qr.

We have letters from Danzig of the 21st and 24th ult., the weather, which had set in fine about the 20th and again become unfavorable for harvest operations, on the 25th August; the holders of wheat, however, showed more anxiety to sell, and prices had given way 3s. to 4s. per qr.; high mixed had been disposed of at 52s. to 53s., and ordinary qualities at 51s. pr. qr.

By advices from Hamburg we learn that the wheat market had become exceedingly dull; a parcel of Salle weighing 59¼ lbs. was sold by public auction on the 25th of August, at prices varying from 49s. to 52s. per qr.

A letter from Odessa of the beginning of August has the following particulars respecting the corn trade at that port:

"We have orders for corn from Leghorn, because the harvest in Tuscany is not so good as last, though that was not sufficient for the consumption of the country.

"The corn which we have here is damp, and there is no means of drying it, on account of the continued rains which we have had since the spring. The bad weather has had also a very unfavourable effect on the crops of the Polish provinces and Bessarabia. In the warehouses of Odessa, there are now 250,000 chetwerts of soft corn, 40,000 chetwerts of hard corn, 35,000 chetwerts of oats, 30,000 chetwerts of barley, 8,000 chetwerts of rye, and 30,000 chetwerts of maize.

"The price of soft corn is, according to the quality, from 12 to 17 rubles per chetwert; hard corn from 10 to 15; rye from 7½ to 8"

From the Marklane (London) Express.

The serious apprehensions which a prevalence of cold and wet weather last week caused even the most sanguine to feel for the fate of the crops, have, we are happy to say, been entirely dispelled, the last eight days having been as favorable as could well be desired; the harvest has, consequently, made rapid advance in all the southern counties. In Kent, Essex, Norfolk, and Suffolk, we should think that more than half the crop has already been secured, and another week of such fine sunshine will enable the farmer in those counties to take nearly all his grain in good condition; in the midland and western portion of the kingdom reaping has also become general, but in the counties north of Yorkshire very little corn is as yet fit for sickle.

It is still to early too say any thing respecting the probable yield of Wheat, but from all the accounts we can collect, we are of opinion that our former estimate will not be far wrong; allowing however, for some falling off, occasioned by last week's heavy rains, we should think that the utmost that can now be expected will scarcely reach an average crop. We are, therefore, not disposed to believe that prices will suffer so great a depression as might have been anticipated, and the present portion of the principal corn market bears us out in this opinion; there is in fact a firmness and steadiness about the trade quite remarkable, on the eve of an importation of Foreign Wheat, amounting to nearly one million quarters, (taking the whole of the kingdom) and in face of an entire week of the most auspicious harvest weather, the London market has barely declined 2s. per qr., and even that reduction was more owing to a falling off in the quality than any actual decrease in the value of the article. This firmness could not exist if it were really thought that the harvest would be a productive one, and the contrary opinion is so prevalent that many of the speculators in foreign show no anxiety to sell at present, confidently anticipating higher prices when the farmers begin to thrash out and find that a deficiency exists.

THE FRENCH MEXICAN SQUADRON.

A correspondent in the Morning Chronicle of the latest date, says that the French frigate La Gloire, of the first class, sailed thence on the 23d ult. with the corvette La Favorite, being ordered to Mexico. It was understood they were to proceed in the first place to Cadiz, where they were to be joined by the Medee and Neriede, first class frigates, and by Admiral Baudin, to take the command of the squadron blockading Mexico. If Admiral Baudin should not have arrived at Cadiz when these vessels reached there, they are ordered to proceed at once to Vera Cruz. The other corvette, L'Aigle, is still there, but is also, it is thought, under orders for Mexico as soon as she is relieved, and a frigate is daily expected from Brest for that purpose.

The Creole, Corvete, of this squadron, is commanded by the Prince de Joinville.

FROM FRANCE.

The Chamber of Commerce of Havre has just addressed to the Minister of Commerce, a powerful remonstrance against the continuance of the duty on sugars of our colonies. It calls for a reduction of the duty, without which, the colonial sugar cannot maintain the composition with indigenous (beet root) sugar in the markets of France. It likewise protests against the plan said to be entertained by the Government to authorise the free exportation of colonial sugar to foreign parts. The chief object of their application is to obtain the absolute equality of duty on sugar of both kinds. The Chamber of Commerce of Bordeaux and Nantes, have also sent remonstrances to the Ministry, against the system which it seemed inclined to adopt with respect to this article.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, Sept. 5.

The sales on Thursday last were 2500 bags; Friday 2500; Saturday 2500; Monday 3000; Tuesday 2000, and to-day 4000. For several weeks past the market has undergone very little variation; holders being firm and buyers purchasing only to supply their immediate wants during this period of flatness, prices have been mainly supported by one house holding off the market nearly 290,000 bales. The demand during the past week has been limited at existing prices. The import of the week is small, 6710 bales.

September 7th—The cotton market is still without change in prices. The sales are 3000 bales Surats 4d. to 4¾d.; American 5¼d. to 9d.

New York 5 per cents. 1850, 93 a 94; do. 1860, 94 a 95; Pennsylvania 1860 2-5, 94 a 95; Ohio 1856, 91 a 92; do. 6 per cents. 1855, 99 a 100; do. 6 per cents. 1856, 100 a 101; Louisiana, (Baring's) 96; no (Lizardi's) 96 a 96½. Alabama, 1863, 83 a 84; do. Sterling Bonds. 93 a 94; New York city 91 a 92; N. Orleans Sterling Bonds 91 a 92.

PRINCIPLES AND POLICY OF THE CONSERVATIVES.

FROM THE ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE.

A friend has sent me a copy of a recent number of the Charlottesville Jeffersonian Republican, which contains, under the editorial head, an able article defending the principles and policy of the Conservatives. The time and the place, together with the manner, as applicable to this article, all mark it with more than usual significance, and it may not be altogether improper to consider it as either from the pen of Mr. Rives or Mr. Garland, or as having received their approbation. It is highly probable, moreover, that the views here presented are those held by the Conservatives of Virginia generally, and will continue to be acted on. Considering, therefore, this exposition as both authentic and important, I must ask a place for a portion of it, at least, in the columns of the Alexandria Gazette—a paper that has never, to my knowledge, refused justice to political opponents as well as friends.

A CONSERVATIVE.

Fairfax County, Va. Sept. 21.

FROM THE JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN.

Some were found in the ranks of the party who could not "fashion their doctrines to the varying hour," and who had firmness enough to stand by their original principles, and to oppose the same system, though recommended by the President, which they had opposed when brought forward by a Whig member of Congress.—They recognised no magic in an Executive recommendation to change the adherent relations of things or the eternal principles of truth; and believing a measure that was dangerous to liberty in 1835 by "enlarging Executive power, and putting into its hands the means of corruption," was no less dangerous, for the same reason, in 1837, they sternly opposed it in 1837, as they had opposed it in 1835. By the stand thus conscientiously assumed and nobly maintained by a portion of the Republican party, this dangerous scheme has been hitherto arrested; and the prosperity and liberties of the country saved from its withering influenc. Five several times, in one shape or another, has it, with a perseverence worthy of a better cause, been brought forward and urged upon the representatives of the People; and as often has this band of patriots, spurning alike the trammels of party and the dictation of power, stood in the breach, and offered themselves for their country. This gallant band has received their name of Conservatives; and the name has not been inappropriately applied, if their bold and strenuous efforts to preserve our Republican institutions, in their purity, from the schemes of destructive innovations; to preserve the ancient principles and usages of the Republican party from the spurious interpolations of modern ultraism; to preserve the freedom of opinion and the liberty of conscience from the despotism of party and power, should be considered as rendering a distinctive appellation necessary to discriminate them from their former political associates.

For this manly *adherence* to their principles, and the true and original principles of *their party*, the Conservatives have been denounced by the Administration press, with the utmost ferocity, as *traitors, deserters, renegades, apostates, Federalists, &c. &c.* One cannot look into the numbers of the Globe which have appeared since the commencement of the present month, *(September,)* when some fancied reaction seems to have inspired it with a savage and revengeful joy, without tracing in its columns the same Jacobinical fury which immolated thousands of human victims to party intolerance in revolutionary France, and by the diabolical massacre of the State prisoners on the 3d September, 1792, made the same month the most shockingly memorable in her blood-stained annals. The faction which instigated those murders was, from the date of the horrid transaction, denominated *Septembrizeurs;* and if a similar coincidence and a kindred spirit were to fix the denomination of the Globe, it might well participate in the infamous celebrity of the French sectarial nomenclature. What does this *Septembrizing* journal mean by stigmatizing as *renegades and deserters* those members of the Republican party who refuse to follow its *new* lead in support of the Sub-Treasury scheme, but who oppose it now as they opposed it in 1834 and in 1835, and on the very same grounds of objection which were then taken and enforced by the Globe itself as the recognised organ of the Administration? Can any man, who will attend to the brief recital of undisputed facts which we have given above, hesitate a moment to decide which section of the (so called) Republican party has *deserted* its former principles? We take upon ourselves to say, in answer to the vindictive denunciations of the Globe, that in the history of a political tergiversation there never was exhibited before such an instance as is now presented by the Administration party, if that paper be the correct exponent of its policy and views—of an entire party so precisely reversing its position, *turning its back upon itself,* as has been significantly and humorously said, and holding up to-day, as the touch stone of the true faith, what it had yesterday characterized in the strongest terms as an abomination of political iniquity. As yet, with a cool contempt it denounces, and attempts to proscribe as *changelings* and *deserters*, every man who stands on his original ground and refuses to change with it.

Will the *Conservatives* permit themselves to be lashed by this licensed *lictor*, or forced by any other means into a support, direct or indirect, of a scheme they believe fraught with the greatest dangers to their country, and which they have heretofore earned enduring honors in opposing? Will they strike the flag of patriotic independence they have raised, and tamely surrender the noble position they now occupy? No; they will not. Honor, patriotism, duty to their country and to themselves forbid. They have a high and solemn trust to perform—not merely to resist a dangerous scheme of public policy, grave as that consideration is, but to repel the degrading system of *party discipline*, of intimidation, terrorism, and seduction—by which it is attempted to be forced upon the People, against their repeatedly declared opinions, and which, if it shall prevail in the present contest, will enslave the country forever to the dictation of an irresponsible junto at Washington.—They stand forth as the champions of the freedom of opinion, of the liberty of conscience, and of the dignity of man, as well as the uncompromising opponents of the union of the money and political power in the hands of the *Executive.*

The Globe, and its subalterns in every part of the country, are as warmly and zealously engaged in writing against a national bank, as if Congress were in session, and good reasons existed for believing that an act for incorporating such an institution would certainly pass both houses. Instead of which, Congress is not in session, and there has been no serious effort to establish a bank for several years past. Nor is there any probability that such an effort will be made, at least as long as President Van Buren holds the reins of government, because he has publicly and peremptorily engaged never to approve a bill for that purpose.—The truth is, the leading Loco Foco managers at Washington, who in our judgment control the Executive as absolutely as if he were fettered hand and foot, afraid that they shall not be able to carry through their "*great financial project,*" are continually harping upon the subject of a national bank, for the purpose of frightening the people, by the terrors of such an institution, into the adoption of their favorite measure. But the people of this country are not idiots. They will require something more real, and more plausible, than this most remote of all dangers, to drive them out of the exercise of their own senses, and into a course of conduct that would do no credit to the understandings of children. No man who had wit enough to keep out of the fire, ever thought it necessary to set up a scare-crow in his field in December, to alarm the crows which might assemble there and do mischief to his corn in the month of June following.

Nothing can be more obvious than the fact, that the administration and their principal counsellors and agents, without the aid of money, must go down. Having exerted themselves to the utmost stretch of their means and their powers, for nearly two years past, to carry a measure through Congress, which is calculated, and *designed*, to place the revenue under the absolute control of the Executive, but hitherto fortunately without success, and as the elections in a number of the States are approaching, the result of which must have an important influence the next Presidential election, the Globe and its minor fellow-laborers, are zealously at war to excite the fears of the electors of those States, as well as the people generally throughout the Union, at the terrors which must ensue the establishment of a national bank.

It would be a very extraordinary thing, indeed a thing altogether incompatible with the claim which we, as a people, make to general intelligence, if so shallow a device as this is not seen through. What is there, even if a national bank were as dangerous a machine as the tools of the administration pretend it is, in the present state of things, to alarm the country about such an institution? It has been shewn above, that there is no attempt making to establish such a bank; and if there were, under this administration, at least, there is no possibility of accomplishing such an object. If the Sub-Treasury is only wanted to counteract the effects of a national bank, it will be time enough to attempt to carry such a measure through Congress, when the project of a bank shall be under consideration. As a financial machine, no act of Congress is necessary to enable the Treasury to carry on its operations by a Sub-Treasury, if the declarations of leading members of the party are to be credited, because it was declared in Congress, during the late session, that such a scheme was in full force, and would continue to be so until the Presidential election is over.

The truth is, the administration want *the form* of legal authority to vest the control of the revenue in the Executive; and *he wants the money to secure his next election.—Connecticut Courant.*

REV. MR. BASCOM.

The annexed notice of a discourse by the Rev. Mr. Bascom of Kentucky, is from the Editor's "Note Book," in the last number of the Knickerbocker. It does no more than justice to the powers of the eloquent divine of whom it speaks:

When the hymn was concluded, Mr. Bascom arose. That 'first appeal, which is to the eye,' was greatly in his favor.—His person has a commanding presence, and as well in this particular, as in the firm, compressed mouth, the ample brow, and large searching black eye, he bears a very striking resemblance to Daniel Webster.—The expression of his countenance was thoughtful and impressive.

——'deep on his front engraven,
Deliberation sat, and public care; his look
Drew audience and attention still as night,
Or summer's noontide air.'

Naming his text, in a voice deep but slightly husky, he proceeded, somewhat tamely, as it appeared to us, although systematically, to lay down his premises, array his arguments, and marshal his proofs. While we were yet in a state of dubiety, whether or not his audience were not to be treated to a merely nebulous disquisition of no particular merit, and asking, mentally, whether this could be the man whom Henry Clay had pronounced the greatest natural orator he had ever heard, when a brilliant thought wrecked upon the eloquent and original expression, enhanced our attention and thenceforward, to the close of the discourse, we wist not that we were occupying a narrow spot in the middle of a crowded aisle—'cabined, cribbed, confined,' bound in with the thermometer at ninety. When once fully engrossed with his subject (the progress and effects of Christian faith, and arguments in favor of its promulgation,) every eye in the congregation was upon the speaker, and each heart beat quicker, as the glowing thoughts dropped from his tongue. His similes are vivid and striking, to a degree; his impressions of nature, and the comparisons which he draws from her external aspects, are not minute and in detail—They are upon a noble scale—taking in whole continents and seas. Such was the charator of that portion of his discourse, wherein he spoke of the past of ages, to whom the great volume of nature was as a sealed book; who saw no God in the works of his hand; who could read the starry rythem of the heavens, survey the towering mountains, the rivers sweeping to the main: who could hear the roar of the great ocean, and the far sounding cataract, and see in all these no evidences of the Power who spake, and they existed.

He was scarcely less effective in describing the origin and spread of the Christian faith. The good seed had been sown, and for eighteen hundred years it had, in one way or another, been producing fruit. The germ expanded, and the tree had arisen and spread, until the nations of the world sat under its branches. Efforts had been made to root it out, and to destroy it. The lightning of persecution had scathed it—the axe of the wicked had sought to lop its boughs—the wild boar of the forest had whetted its tusk against its time worn trunk—yet still, in living green, it spread its inviting arms abroad, every where overshadowing evil with good. Kingdom after kingdom had arisen, flourished and fallen.

The wrecks of dead empire—the long labors of emperors and kings, of principalities and powers—had passed away on that deluge flood of earthly grandeur over rolling onward to the ocean of eternity: yet still afar widened the blessings of Christianity. Like the beams of the sun, each ray had radiated in separate streams of light; but they were soon swallowed up in one glad effulgence, blessing all upon whom it fell, even as the common light of heaven. These rembrances can afford the reader little save a faint idea of the general character of one or two of his positions and illustrations.—The nervous style, the appropriate gesture, the beaming eye, may be imagined, but must be seen to be realized. The very hesitation, which our orator occasionally manifests, in making a selection from thoughts which are pressing for utterance, is in itself an essential feature of eloquence; for when the key-word unlocks the treasure, the intellectual flood rolls on with a resistless force, the greater from having been pent up and kept back; while the speaker's language illustrates and adorns his thoughts, "as light, streaming through the colored glass, heightens the object it falls upon."

Punctuality.—There is no virtue of greater importance to business men, and less practised than the one that forms the caption of this article. After all that has been said on the subject, and after the importance of the practice in question has been so universally acknowledged, it is astonishing that we do not find a greater number of persons disposed to maintain a convenient and obliging virtue, which is so essential to the welfare of a plodding, trading community like our own. We have no wish to be censorious, but only desire to state simple facts on this point. We ask our reader then, whatever may be his occupation or profession, if he has not suffered from unpardonable negligence in this particular, either in himself or others. A neighbour agrees to meet you at your house in the morning, before you shall leave it for your daily business. You wait a half an hour, perhaps an hour for this purpose, but no neighbour arrives,—impatient of the hindrance, you go forth to your labours without having seen your tardy friend. Soon after you are gone, he calls at your house, of course, to no purpose, but to be convinced of his negligence and folly. There may have been important business pending between yourself and neighbour, requiring immediate attention. By this delay then he has probably, not only robbed you of your time and diminished your confidence in him, but also seriously impaired your interest, but to mention the equal if not greater injury done to himself by indulgence in this evil habit. The vice may be said to pervade all orders of men and every department of business.—Our system of public travelling is almost a sole exception. Stages, steam boats and railways are usually punctual in their hours of arrival and departure. A lack of punctuality seems the more inexcusable, because, it is almost always unnecessary. Why is it not as easy, when we know, there is something to be done, to perform it at the time, as to postpone it to the last moment in which it can be done? You will see some people who appear destined to be the last in every thing. They are the last to rise in the morning, the last to perform their work and the last to retire. If they are to make a trip by stage or steamboat, they are sure to arrive just when conveyance is beyond sight and call. persons are frequently hurried—for dence of time begets a habit of be The most distinguished persons lived, have been remarkable for This was a well known trait in Washington and Franklin. Th will almost invariably appear in a scientious character. A neglect be counted a moral offence—a breach solemn promise or duty. Certainly worth the while of every one to attainment so conducive to our prosperity, and so valuable to all terests of society.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.

We do not know what paper to to the credit of the following There is a moral in it which should lost.

THE BRIDE.—A Sketch.

Emma had wheeled the sofa to the fire, and as Charles seated side her he was certainly a happy Alas, he had as yet only drunk on the cup. Emma looked lovely glow of the warm coal fire had bloom to her usually pale cheek, heightened the lustre of her dark there came a shade of thought over brow, and her husband instantly it. It is strange how soon clouds over their liege lady's was the first that Charles ever and it excited his tenderest inquiries she unwell?—did she wish for any Emma hesitated, she blushed and Charles pressed to know what such a shadow over her spirits. you will think me very silly—but French has been sitting with me noon." "Not that, certainly," said smiling. "O! I do not mean that know we began to keep house same time, only they sent by Brent York for carpeting. Mary would walk down to Brent's store this with her, and he has brought two are such loves." Charles bit "Mary," she continued, "said doing a first rate business, and you would never let that odious in the parlour, if you once saw Brussels;—so rich, and so seventy-five dollars."

Now, the "odious wilton" had lected by Charles' mother, and to them, and the color deepened cheek, as his animated bride "suppose we walk down to look at it, there are only two, a pity not to secure it." "Emma, Charles, gravely, "you are mistaken suppose my business will possibly gance. It will be useless to carpet, as we have one which will very well, and it is perfectly new ma's vivacity died, and she sat picking her nails. Charles felt —he drew out his watch and whistled, and finally, spying on Emma's table, began to read beautiful verses. His voice was and he soon entered into the writer, and forgot his embarrassment looking into Emma's eyes, how prised, instead of the glow of feeling he expected to meet, bent on her hand—evident her brow, and a tear trickling her cheeks.

Charles was a sensible wish there were more of them—reflected a moment before he said, my love, get your bonnet and walk with me, if you please." looked as if she would like to longer, but Charles said "come," serious gravity on his countenance. Emma thought proper to accede, thing doubting but that it was to the carpet, took his arm with a triumph. They crossed several the direction to Brent's until they stood before the door of a miserable ment on a back street. "Where world are you taking me?" inquired shrinking back. Charles quietly forward, and lifting a latch, three small children were hovering and closer, as the cold wind swept the crevices in the decayed walls emaciated being, whose shrunk sparkling eye, and flushed cheek deadly consumption, lay on a wretched bed, the slight covering of which sufficed to keep her from freezing. spectral babe, whose black eyes naturally large from its extreme was endeavouring to draw sustenance the dying mother.

"How are you, Mrs. Wright?" inquired Charles. The woman raised herself on her arm. "Is that Mr. West? O, how glad I am you come—your mother?"—"Has not home for a month, and the last promised her to look after you in sence, only informed me to-day of creased illness." "I have been very she faintly replied, sinking back on straw bed. Emma drew near, the pillow and the bed clothes over feeble sufferer, but her heart was to speak—Charles observed it, and satisfied. "Is that beautiful girl your I heard you were married." "Yes, my mother's absence she will see you not suffer." "Bless you, Charles, bless you for a good son of a good mother may your young wife deserve your that is wishing a good deal for her—are very good to think of me," she looking at Emma, "and you are just ried." Charles saw that Emma could speak, and he hurried her home, to send the poor woman coal that The moment they reached home burst into tears. "My dear Emma," Charles, soothingly, "I hope I have given you too severe a shock. It is times salutary to look on the misfortunes others, that we may properly appreciate own happiness. Here is a purse containing seventy-five dollars, you may spend it you please."

It is unnecessary to say that the "wilton" kept its place, but the children of want were taught to bless the name of Emma West, and it formed the last articulate murmur on the lips of the dying sufferer.

We learn that a petition will be presented to the next General Assembly by a respectable portion of the citizens of Davidson, praying for the construction of a Rail Road, at the expense of the State, from some point above the narrows of the Yadkin to Fayetteville. We understand they take the ground that from the smallness of the surplus capital in the West, and the poverty of the country between those points, it will be impossible for the citizens interested, to avail themselves of the advantages offered by the 5-5 and 2-5 principle. They say that the two sections of the country at the ends of the proposed work, will after its completion, be able to go on with schemes of vast importance to each, and to the whole State, which otherwise will probably never be commenced. It is a matter worthy of the most serious consideration of the Assembly. If the West ever is to reach the high destinies which nature seems to have provided her, our Legislature must lend her a more liberal hand than has been ever before extended to her. The instance of the New York Canal proves that much can be done for the credit of the State alone, without a single cent of additional tax being imposed on the people.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

The central federal organ of Mr. Van Buren publishes the following frightful exhibiture in the late Indian wars, in order to show the *wicked extravagance* of the *Opposition*. Verily, "madness hath seized their minds." With a majority in both Houses of Congress, on the side of the government, and every officer of their own appointing, from the secretaries of war and of the treasury, down to the smallest paymaster and contractor connected with the Indian wars, this awful expenditure is laid to the account of the *Opposition*. *Twenty millions* for the Seminole and Creek wars, this fearful waste charged on the *outs*—the powerless party!! There is something so wild in this charge, that we are compelled to ascribe it to madness, nothing short of insanity would so expose its own folly, incapacity and profligacy. Why is not every reader of the Globe see at a glance that full one half of this enormous sum has gone to *fee* the *Army of Office Holders* and contractors, to keep them faithful and patient in the Van Buren *service*, to bind them in his private political ranks, and to make enlistments of political partizans? Every body must see that not ten millions has been faithfully disbursed on the legitimate objects of the war.—*N. Y. Times.*

COST OF LATE INDIAN WARS.

Estimated cost of the war of 1832, commonly called the Black Hawk war.

Specific appropriations	$1,089,000
Estimated expenses caused by the war,	
not specifically appropriated,	911,000
	$2,000,000

Estimated cost of the Creek and Seminole wars.

Specific appropriations	$15,613,000
Estimated expenses caused by these	
wars, but not specifically appropri-	
ated,	4,387,000
	$20,000,000

The Eastern Counties already enjoying the advantages of Navigation, are adding to them the facilities of Rail Road transportation: The Wilmington and Roanoke Rail is partly in operation along the seaboard and the Raleigh and Gaston will soon be completed. While the fertile regions of the West are still doomed to unprofitableness. We hope this will not long be so—we hope that our next Legislature, the MIGHTY, STATELIKE REPORT, will do something to redeem the better half of our history from the dreariness that now hangs over us. Our first preference is for the Fayetteville and Western Route. On that the Agriculturalists hope mainly rested, upon that we must concentrate the utmost energies of the Western counties. But surely, we must have a very contracted view of our interests who thinks they are gratified with any single scheme of improvement.

We learn that the crop of corn in our own immediate neighborhood is much better than was expected to be some weeks back, and the excellent Wheat, Rye and Oat crops made this year, our people could get on well, but they will have to *shell out* to the wants of their neighbors.—*Watchman.*

Loss and Gain.—A note for $500 of the United States Bank, says the Grand Gulf Advertiser of the 7th inst., was sold here, a day or two since, for nine hundred and seventy dollars in Brandon Bank paper.

General Macomb, in an Army order dated at Detroit, September 8th, directs recruiting officers not to enlist deserters from the foreign service, but especially from the British army in Canada, who are also not to be allowed to come into any of the forts, camps, or camps of the United States.

The Cherokee Indians, in their late negotiation with the Government, made a particular and earnest request that they should be paid, not in specie or Treasury notes, but in the paper of the U. S. Bank of Pennsylvania. In compliance with the request, the administration is now actually redeeming them the notes of that institution. We will not say that an Indian is smarter than a loco foco?—*Louisville Journal.*

General Gaines returned to St. Louis the 7th instant, on board the steamer Piatte, from a voyage up the Missouri river. He had been induced to return, from information received on the way, that the different tribes of the Missouri tribes had refused to attend the Indian council.—All apprehension of difficulty from this quarter may we presume now be suspended—much credit is due to General Gaines for the promptitude and energy with which he prepared to meet the coming storm. It may have been this show of preparation that has averted the blow.—*New Orleans Bulletin.*

Federalism."—In Judge Gaston's great speech, in the Convention called to amend the State Constitution, we find the following anecdote, which is a humorous comment upon the efforts now making by the Locos to brand the Whigs as "Federalists."

A friend of his who had formerly resided for many years in the Legislature, but had emigrated to the West, had occasion to pass through the county which he had formerly represented, on an Election day some time after quitting public life. Stopping at a public house, he met with some old acquaintances, well meaning but uniformed men, who soon entered into conversation on the subject of the business of the day. "Of course," said the traveller, addressing himself to one of them, "you all go for Major A. here—you used to support him, tooth and nail, in old times." "Why, no sir," answered the good man, "we are not so mighty much for him as we used to be." "And how has that happened? What has occasioned such a change?" "Why! haven't you heard sir? Why, they say he's turned a *Featheral!*" "Turned a *Featheral*," exclaimed the gentleman,—"is it possible!—and pray what is a *Featheral?*" "I don't exactly know, sir, (rejoined the man) but I allow it *aint a human!*"

PATRICK HENRY, in the course of a debate in the Virginia Convention on the adoption of the Federal Constitution, said:

"Tell me where and when did freedom exist, *when the purse and sword were given up from the People?* Unless a miracle in human affairs shall interpose, no nation ever did, or even can, retain its liberty after the loss of the sword AND THE PURSE.

"I object, too, against the immense patronage of the President, because it places in his hands the means of corruption, and of distributing through out the country a band of retainers in the shape of judges, revenue officers, and others, which renders him irresistible in any scheme of ambition that he might mediate against the liberties of the country.

"I object to the whole gang of federal officers. * * * Gentlemen, depend upon it, this power may work sorely on your necks."

A Western Hunter's idea of Love.—"I say, Earthquake, were you ever in love?" "Ah! Rolfe, there you are too hard for me; I hardly know what to say about that. I have sometimes felt queer. When I've seen some of our Kentucky gals, I've felt quite funny; felt as if some one was drawing a briar over me. Now, if you call that love, I have been in love."—"Well, I thank you have. Do you know any body that you would marry?" "I marry? what for? To be always toteing a wife through the woods, or across the swamps, to keep some red skin from taking her hair off? Fool who? She'll be all sorts of a gal who catches me," said Earthquake;" a wife is a queer thing, and getting one is like taking a varment out of a hollow; you don't know until you've got it in your hand, what of a thing it is."

A Good Answer.—"What is the meaning of that passage of scripture," said a reverend catechiser, "which speaks of some men straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel.' "I suppose,' said the respondent, "it means a State Rights man who has constitutional scruples of conscience about a United States Bank, while he can swallow the Sub-Treasury system, treasury notes and all.

The Encke Comet, should, according to calculation, make his appearance to us of the mundane sphere this fall. It will begin its perihelion, or part of the orbit nearest the sun, on the 15th of December, and about the same period it will be nearest the earth. It is (says M. Arago) a vast nebulosity, 64,000 times larger in volume than the earth; yet such is the tenuity of its substance that in 1795, Sir Wm. Herschel was able to discern through its mass a star of the 20th magnitude. It must be an embryo planet not yet reduced from vapor to a liquid globose volume, afterwards to be converted into ocean and earth; and organic formations.

From the "Omnibus" of the Salisbury Watchman.

Shortly previous to the last presidential election, the Editor of this paper went to the Hatter's shop, (7 miles off) and made a speech in favor of the Whig candidate, Judge White. As soon as he was done, an old friend of his took him one side, and the following dialogue took place. "Jones" says our friend, we dont know any thing about these men you have been talkin about, and we dont know how about votin for em—'Spose you come out yourself. Every man of us will go for you down this way" "Why Jake! I am too poor a man to bear the expense of electioneering on such a grand scale. My pocket would give out before I had treated one fourth of the nation." "Ah that indeed" said our friend, and he seemed puzzled: he kept repeating "that indeed" "that indeed" at length starting from his reverie, he says "*well Jones: since you cant offer for President, spose you come out for sheriff:*"

An apt Reply.—Capt. Stockton, of the U. S. Navy who left the "Democratic" party on the Sub-Treasury question, has been suddenly ordered to sea.—It is supposed with a view of getting rid of his influence at the ensuing election in N. Jersey. He is said to have written to the Department, that, with him, there should be no "dodging or skulking," and that "he hoped to display none of the spirit which the Government paper had ascribed to cobblers and tinkers."

Lynchburg Virginian.

In Peace Prepare for War.—The wife of H. F. Cannon, of New Salem, lately presented her husband with four small *Cannons*, or swivels. This fine little park of artillery, at the last accounts, was in a fine serviceable condition. The lady deserves an appointment in some of the public armories.—*Raleigh (N. C.) Star.*

There must be a foundry in New Salem of very regular blast, inasmuch as we see the above annunciation about once a year, with the same remarks.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Fire in Asheville.—That splendid Hotel, built and owned by Mr. James Patton of Asheville, we learn from a private source, is reduced to a pile of ashes The fire occurred, we learn, from shavings being put in the hearth, which were carried up by the draft of the chimney, and thrown upon the roof in a burning state. It is reported that the building is insured.

Salisbury Watchman

The Government is now drawing drafts on Nick Biddle's brokon Bank. His notes, we observe, are worth two per cent. more than specie in Mobile. Verily, Nick, thou art a monster!

As the snow drop comes amid snow and sleet, appearing as the herald of the rose, so religion comes amid the blight of affliction, to remind us of perpetual summer, where the bright sun never retires behind a wintry cloud.

Blanks for sale at this Office.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE:

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 3, 1838.

We had a furious storm on Friday night last, commencing about 7 and continuing until about 11 o'clock. No material damage was done in town, except the washing away of one or two bridges, and some injury to the dams attached to Phœnix Wool Factory, and Cross Creek Cotton Factory. We learn however, from all parts of the country in the neighborhood, that considerable damage was done to the crops, fences, &c.; and that nearly all the Saw and Grist Mills have been swept away. The damage done to the Cotton Factory at Rockfish, (at first supposed to be serious,) we are happy to learn, is trifling. The Cape Fear River has swollen beyond its banks, and we fear done considerable damage to the crops in the low grounds of Bladen.

The high waters have retarded the mails for two or three days past.

The Steamers Cotton Plant and Henrietta arrived on Monday night, and left again for Wilmington yesterday afternoon.

4th Brigade, 2d Division, North Carolina Militia.—An election will be held at the usual places of Review, on the 27th of this month, for a Brigadier General of this Brigade, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Gen. Henry W. Ayer. The "Revised Statutes" prescribe, that all *Commissioned Officers* attached to the several Regiments composing the Brigade shall be entitled to vote. In looking over the Statutes, we notice a typographical error which may cause some confusion in the election, as the printed copies are to be "received as evidence of the law before all tribunals, and in all places, in the same manner to all intents and purposes, as the originals in the office of the Secretary of State:" It is this—Formerly the 85th Regiment in Columbus was attached to this Brigade; it is now omitted altogether in making up the Brigade, and the 35th Regiment in Wake (East of Raleigh) substituted, which is *also attached* to the 17th Brigade, 7th Division, where it properly belongs.

We are authorized to announce Col. Archibald S. McNeill, of this County, as a candidate for the appointment of Brigadier General of the 4th Brigade N. C. Militia. We understand Col. McNeill is the senior in commission of the Colonels attached to this Brigade.

Augusta Convention.—Delegates were appointed at a recent Town Meeting to the Southern Convention intended to be held at the city of Augusta.

We received the annexed Circular from the Committee appointed at the Commercial Convention which recently assembled in Richmond, and take pleasure in forwarding their views by publishing the Circular entire. It will be seen that another Convention is recommended to be holden at Norfolk, on the 2d Wednesday in November, to which the citizens of North Carolina are invited to send delegates.

NORFOLK BOROUGH, SEPT. 17, 1838.

Sir:—The Commercial Convention which assembled in Richmond having recommended that another Convention should be holden at Norfolk, on the second Wednesday in November next, the citizens of this Borough have appointed a delegation to the proposed Convention, and have constituted us a committee to invite their fellow citizens of Virginia and North Carolina, to meet them on the occasion of the assembling of that body. Believing that you feel a deep interest in the success of every measure that may tend to relieve the commerce of the Southern States from the burdens to which it has so long been subjected, we address this communication to you, requesting that you will use such means as you may be enabled to command, to induce the people of your district to appoint a delegation to the proposed Convention.

The restoration of the direct intercourse between foreign nations and the Southern portion of the United States, we feel to be a subject of the most vital importance. We are not unmindful of the difficulties which oppose the accomplishment of this desirable result; but we cannot permit ourselves to doubt, that they are only such as may be overcome by united and persevering exertion. By the operation of causes, not inherent in our natural condition, but which may be plainly traced to human agency, we have been deprived of that commerce which once shed its kindly influences over every department of industry. What we have once enjoyed, there surely can be no natural incapacity to possess; and have we so declined in spirit and resources, that we may not recover that, which has been wrested from us by no physical necessity, but by the efforts of commercial rivalry, stimulated and assisted by partial legislation? Are we less fitted now than formerly, to conduct the operations of an extensive commerce? Are the products of our soil less abundant—our harbors less capacious—our merchants less intelligent? May not the simple wants of our people be supplied, without paying tribute to those whose agency is superfluous; and may not the productions of our agriculturists be sped to the place of their consumption, without undergoing the expensive ceremony of an introduction to the ports of a distant section of the Union?

If the true answers to these inquiries be such as we suppose, it is not more the part of interest than of patriotism, to expose the causes which have produced the evils alluded to, and to ascertain the remedies by which their operation may be countervailed. We know no means more likely to ensue accurate information upon these interesting subjects, than an appeal to the matured reflection and varied experience of those who feel the ills, of which they complain; and we believe there is no mode, in which their counsels may be more freely imparted, or more extensively beneficial, than in the proposed Convention, in which error may be exposed by friendly explanations, and mutual suggestions may elicit truth.

We have the honor to be, with great respect, your obedient servants,

JOHN S. MILLSON,
JAMES T. SOUTTER,
JOHN H. BUTLER,
HENRY B. REARDON,
WM. E. CUNNINGHAM.

We hope the N. C. Standard, and its kindred prints who have claimed Gov. Dudley as favoring Van Buren, rather than Mr. Clay, will believe now, that we were not mistaken in the political sentiments of his Excellency. The following from the Raleigh Register puts the matter at rest.

GOV. DUDLEY'S OPINIONS.

The "Standard" and other kindred prints, during the late canvass for Governor, endeavored in every way to defeat the election of the present distinguished incumbent. Failing in this, and fearing lest his overwhelming majority may operate to the prejudice of the Administration in other States, in the coming elections, they have struck a new trail. A preconcerted effort is now making to produce the impression that Gov. Dudley's politics are of a doubtful and undecided character, and it is asserted that he was supported by a considerable portion of the Administration party from a belief that he was opposed to Mr. Clay and a National Bank. When these *innuendoes* were first thrown out, we thought it unnecessary to notice them, as we considered it a harmless sort of way of venting the dissatisfaction of the party at their Waterloo defeat—a kind of safety-valve, through which mortified feelings might escape without the danger of explosion. But the "Standard," unchecked in its assumptions, and emboldened by the silence of the Whig Press, seems almost to speak in the last number, *by authority*, and declares, in substance, that Gov. Dudley will neither "support Mr. Clay or his National Bank, under any circumstances" It is time this officious intermeddling should be rebuked. We state, therefore, *what we know*, when we say that the State cannot boast of a more thorough-going Whig than Gov. Dudley. He is opposed, radically opposed, to Mr. Van Buren, and the whole policy of his Administration, including the Sub-Treasury Scheme—is decidedly in favor of Mr. Clay, for President, in preference to the present incumbent, and, believing the country cannot well get along without a National Bank, is in favor of the establishment of such an Institution under proper limitations and restrictions.—*Raleigh Register.*

The Steam ship Great Western arrived at New York on Monday night, 24th ult., in 13½ days from Bristol, having 143 passengers, among whom were Gen. James Hamilton, of South Carolina, Miss Sheriff, the celebrated Cantratrice, and Mr. Wilson the admirable tenor singer. We copy, in another column, all the important news. It will be seen that Flour had declined 25 cents in New York. Cotton is without change.

The Federalism which we classed as synonymous with Abolitionism and Van Burenism, is the Federalism of the present corrupt party in power. The principles of the Loco Foco party have all the obvious tendency of merging the rights of the States, and creating a great consolidated government, deriving its powers from the will of the Executive. The old Federal party surely never pretended to claim such exorbitant powers, as Gen. Jackson and the illustrious follower in his footsteps assert for themselves. This is what we meant. We were too young to have mingled in the political battles of Mr. Adams and Mr. Jefferson, and their respective adherents. They were before our day—but we assure our brother of the Newbern Spectator, that whatever be the political school to which we are attached, we always were taught to look upon Washington as a great and good man, and the politicians his of school, as actuated by purity.

We cut the following from a communication in the last Columbia Telescope, over the signature of a State Rights Whig. We would have been glad to have copied the whole article. Its length, however, forbids it.

But while, however, the State is called upon to forgot the past, and to identify herself with Van Buren and his Administration we are told by our opponents that they have no confidence in his honesty, virtue or intelligence.

They believe he will play them false if he can. He is dishonest, he is base and corrupt. Yet he must be supported. Why? Because in addition to his approval of the great measure of "deliverance and liberty," his party has put forth a confession of faith in which are embodied the true doctrines of State Rights and Republicanism. I did ask before "who is so weak as to be deceived by this despicable trick? this forgery—this falsehood?" I now repeat the question, who is so weak?

Who presided at the meeting when this address was submitted and adopted? John M. Niles of Connecticut, an Abolitionist and a Hartford Convention Federalist. Whose names are attached to it? The names of Ruel Williams and Garrett D. Wall, the former of Maine and the latter of New Jersey, both rank Federalists; and the name of William Allen of Ohio, who, for his *expunging principles* was elected to the Senate over the head of that glorious Whig, Thomas Ewing. These are the men upon whom the South is called to rely for the support of its principles and the security of its institutions—men, who to serve their master have been guilty of publishing falsehood by publishing as their own, principles which they utterly scorn and trample on in their practical politics.

Admitting, however, that the address contains the real sentiments of those whose names are appended to it, where is the obligation on the Administration to adhere to it?

Where is the evidence of the approval of the leaders of the party? There is not a name attached to it of any prominence in the ranks of that party. Messrs. Niles, Williams and Wall being beaten down at home under the feet of their people for their subserviency to Van Buren and his purposes and party, what obligation do their signatures impose upon the Administration to adhere to the Orthodox principles of this address in the practical working of the government. Had the name of Mr. Benton, or Mr. Buchanan, or of Mr. Wright, or Mr. Cambreleng appeared upon this paper there would have been some ground of belief that it was promulgated in good faith, and the Administration might be responsible for it.

Advices have been received by the Great Western from the Directors of the British and American Steam Navigation Company of London, that the British Queen is expected to be at sea in November. The Company have ordered one thousand tons of coal from Liverpool and Scotladd, which are now on the way to this port, to supply the British Queen. The steam ship President, building by the same company, was in frame, and was expected to be ready for her station in the line in the course of the next summer or winter at farthest.

Ephraim H. Foster, Esq. has been appointed by the Governor of the State of Tennessee to be a Senator in the Congress of the United States, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Felix Grundy. Mr. G's term expires on the 4th of March next. Mr. Foster had been already elected by the Legislature for the term of six years from the 4th of March next.—*National Intelligencer.*

The crew of the brig Braganza which sailed from Philadelphia on the eighth of July, mutinied on the 5th of August when in lat. between 37 and 38 N. and lon. 13 and 14 west. The Captain and first mate were murdered, and Mr. and Mrs. Deihl, of Philadelphia, Mr. Turley and the second mate and cook of the vessel were put into an open boat at sea, and were picked up the next day by the Brig Hebden of Greenock.

Arthur Tappan, who seems to have sunk somewhat into obscurity for sometime past was one of the bail of David Ruggles, the black thief, who decoyed off the negro man of Mr. Darg of New Orleans. Arthur makes his re-appearance on the stage in rather bad company.

MARRIED,

In Moore County, on the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. Hugh McLaurin, Mr. RANDALL McDONALD to Miss MARY McKENZIE, daughter of Murdoch McKenzie, Esq.

In Anson County, by the Rev. Mr. Townsend, Mr. ANANIAS ROBINSON, of Mecklenburg County, to Miss EMMELINE SIMONS, of Anson.

DIED,

At Hillsborough, on the 22d inst., SOPHIA C., daughter of Mr. George D. Hooper, of Lafayette, Alabama, aged 12 months.

On the 30th of August, at her residence near the Mississippi Springs, Mrs. IZELLA McKAY, aged 50 years, widow of John McKay. Mrs. McKay was a native of Cumberland County, N. C. At an early age she joined the Presbyterian Church at Fayetteville. On their removal, in 1823, to this State, her connexion was transferred to the Church at Clinton, of which she continued a consistent and respected member, until she received her admission to join the Church above.

Southern (Miss.) Sun.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

ARRIVED, Sept. 27, Henrietta S. B. Company's Lighter Nelson, with Dry Goods, &c. for E. J. Lilly, Hart & Fuller, B. Beach, Jas. G Cook & Co., Hall & Johnson, Mrs. Shackelford, Taylor & Jessup, Fountain Lain, H L. Myrover, George B. Atkins, Charles T. Haigh, C P. Mallett, Boon, Caison & Co., and E. W. Willkings, of this place; and for T. Falls and Stockton & Huggins, of the interior.

Also, Oct'r 1, Steamer Henrietta, Capt. Rush, with boats Only Son and Messenger in tow, with Goods for Hall & Johnson, E. J. Lilly, E. J. Hale, Peleg Pearce, E. W. Willkings, Fountain Lain, G. B. Atkins, T. S. Lutterloh, H L. Myrover, James G Cook, Harvey Leete, C. P. Mallett, Beverly Rose and George McNeill, of this place; and for A. H. Marsh and T. Flake, of the interior.

DEPARTED, Sept. 29, boat Nelson, with Cotton Yarn, &c., for C. P. Mallett.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET—OCTOBER 3.

Brandy, peach,	$1	Molasses,	35 a 42
Ditto, apple,	80	Nails, cut,	7½
Bacon,	13 a 14	Sugar, brown,	7 a 11
Beeswax,	24	Lump,	16
Coffee,	12½ a 13½	Loaf,	18 a 20
Cotton,	10 a 11	Salt,	70 a 75
Cotton Yarn,	20 a 30	Sack,	$2¾ a $2¾
Corn,	85	Tobacco, leaf,	3½ a 4½
Candles, F. F.	17	Cotton Bagging,	16 a 25
Flaxseed,	$1	Bale Rope,	8 a 12½
Flour,	$8 a 10	Wheat, new	$1 37½
Feathers,	40	Whiskey,	60
Iron,	5½ a 6	Wool,	20 a 25

Notice.

A REGULAR MEETING of the "Fayetteville Mechanic Benevolent Society" will be held at the Town Hall, on Saturday next, at 7 o'clock, P. M

H. B. SEDBERRY, Sec'y.

October 2, 1838. 13-1w

Dwelling House for sale.

A COMFORTABLE *DWELLING HOUSE*, with Out Houses attached. For particulars, apply to ELIJAH FULLER.

October 3, 1838. 13tf

Just received,

56 BAGS prime New Crop Rio COFFEE.

SAM'L W. TILLINGHAST.

October 3, 1838. 13tf

Notice.

WE hereby constitute and appoint Mr. WARREN PRIOR our Agent and Attorney in fact, for the collection of all Notes and Accounts due the late Firm of Selph & Pyle, transferred to us for certain purposes, and which, if not paid by the 1st of January next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

FELLOWS, CARGILL & CO.

October 3, 1838. 13-tfJ

FOR SALE.

20 HHDS. MOLASSES,
1000 sacks Liverpool Salt,
100 kegs White Lead, (ground in Oil, part *pure*,)
10 barrels Loaf Sugar.

J. HUSKE & SON.

October 3, 1838. 13-tf

Peter P. Johnson

HAS just received a large and fine assortment of Ladies' SHOES.

October 2, 1838. 13tf

SHOES & BOOTS.

THE Subscriber, (at the sign of the BIG BOOT, Person Street, 3 doors below the Market Square,) has received his ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of 98 Cases of

SHOES AND BOOTS,

Which for variety, quality and prices, will compare with any ever brought to this market. His assortment consists in part of—

Men's thick Russet and Black BROGANS,
Ditto Calf and Kip do. do,
Ditto do. Sewed SHOES,
Ditto do. and Morocco Walking and Dancing PUMPS,
Ditto do. Kip and coarse BOOTS,
Boys' Calf, Kip and coarse Shoes and Brogans,
Ditto Morocco Pumps and Slippers,
Ditto Sewed and Pegged Boots,
Ditto do. water proof do,
Ladies' Calf and Seal Walking Shoes,
Ditto Morocco and Prunella do. do,
Ditto Calf, Seal and Kid Slippers, thick and thin soles,
Ditto Morocco and Prunella do. do. do,
Ditto do do. do. Boots,
Misses' Leather, Morocco and Kid Slippers,
Ditto do. do. do. Shoes,
Ditto do. Seal and Prunella Boots,
Women's coarse Leather Boots and Shoes,
Ditto do. Morocco and Prunella Slippers,
Men's and Boys' India Rubber Shoes,
Ladies' and Misses' do. do. do, furr'd & lined,
A general assortment of Children's Leather and Morocco Boots and Shoes.

—ALSO—

Sole and Upper LEATHER,
Skirting, Harness and Bridle ditto,
Calf, Kip and Seal Skins,
Padding, Lining and Binding ditto,
Shoe Thread, Sparath's Varnish, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold low for Cash at Wholesale or Retail.

S. T. HAWLEY.

October 3, 1838. 13-3w

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE.

THE STORE HOUSE and LOT, situated on the South West corner of Market Square, at present occupied by Thomas C. Blake For further particulars inquire of the Subscriber. Terms of payment liberal, and made to accommodate purchasers.

MILES BLAKE.

September 29, 1838. 13-4w

THE FALL TERM in Donaldson Academy will commence on the 10th of October. By the laws of the School, no individual is to be considered a member till his tuition is paid. Board can be had in a house near the Academy at two dollars and twenty-five cents per week. A few individuals can be accommodated in the family of the Principal, at three dollars per week, including all expenses, or two dollars and fifty cents per week, exclusive of washing, wood and lights.

Sept. 20, 1838. 12-3wi

Regimental Orders.

THE 33d Regiment of N. C. Militia is ordered to parade at the Court House in Fayetteville on Friday the 19th of October next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. equipped according to law:

The commissioned Officers of this Regiment are ordered, and the non commissioned Officers requested, to attend the day previous, at the same place and hour, for Drill and Exercise.

D. McCORMICK, Col. C. C. M.

September 28, 1838. 13-tt

NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned is now receiving his Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Consisting of a large assortment of fine and common Cloths and Cassimeres of various colours; 30 pieces Sattinetts, some very fine; Ermineits; French and English Merinos, (all colours;) Circassians; Figured Thibets; Bombazines, (some extra fine;) *Good Black* Silks; Colored ditto; English, French and American Calicoes; Jaconet and Swiss Muslins; Mull and Book ditto; Bobinet Edgings and Footings; Thread Laces and Edgings; Muslin and Lace Trimmings; Gloves and Hosiery; Gauze and Lace Veils; Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, (a variety;) Satins; Rich Chatly Shawls; Silk and Gauze do; Florences; Rich Chencill Shawls; Corsets and Laces; Crapes, &c.; Velvets; good Silk Handkerchiefs; Serges; Finizio's Sewing Silk; Twist; Fancy and Plain Buttons, and Tailors' Trimmings of all kinds; Wrought Capes and Collars; Linens and Lawns; Russia, Bird-eye and Table Diapers; Stocks, Collars and Bosoms; Brown and Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings; Apron Checks; Suffolk Drills; 7-8 and 6-4 Tickings; White, Green and Scarlet Flannels; Cotton do.; Salisbury do.; Fine Carpeting; Goat-hair and common Camlets; Negro Kerseys; Rose and Whitney Blankets; Duffle and Point do.; Merino Shirts and Drawers.

—ALSO—

Hats, Fur and Hair Caps, Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, Parasols, fine and coarse Shoes. Also, a large assortment of Bonnets of the latest style. As these Goods were bought principally with Cash, and consequently on the best of terms, the Subscriber thinks he will be enabled to sell them at the lowest market prices.

E. J. LILLY.

Fayetteville, Oct. 3, 1838. 13 3m

Sugar, Coffee, &c.

NOW landing from Steamboat Cotton Plant and boat Nelson—

85 BAGS Green Rio COFFEE,
10 hhds. prime Sugar,
10 qr. casks Malaga Wine,
8 casks Cheese,
50 kegs Nails,
4 kegs Lead,
50 bags Shot,
65 kegs of White Lead,
50 boxes Window Glass,
2 casks Rice,
5 barrels Copperas,

For sale by

E. W. WILLKINGS.

October 2, 1838 13-3w

FAYETTEVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY,

WILL open on the 15th of October. Besides the principal assistants of the last year, three experienced and approved teachers will be added, viz:—Miss S. Bostock, Miss J. Simpson, Miss J B Simpson

Miss Bostock is an English Lady, who has taught with success both in Europe and this country. She will teach in the *literary and scientific departments*, and will take a general and direct superintendence of the manners and deportment of the young Ladies.

Miss J Simpson will take charge of the *French department*, and aid in the *literary department and Music*

Miss J. B. Simpson takes charge of the *Music department* on the *Piano, Guitar and Parlor Organ*. She will also teach *Drawing, Painting, Embroidery*, &c.

The Miss Simpsons are experienced teachers from Scotland. They have been thoroughly educated by German and French Masters, and converse fluently and with ease in the French Language. They have for several years conducted with success a Boarding School in Orange, N. J.

Several new Pianos are added to the Music department, and no expense has been spared to furnish it to every advantage.

It is hoped that in these arrangements the public will see sufficient evidence of outlay and effort to prepare a School worthy of their patronage, and it is now for them to say *whether it shall be sustained and placed on a permanent basis.*

The *Academic year* will be divided as heretofore into *two sessions of 20 weeks each*—and the general division of the School will be into *two classes.*

The *first class* will be charged	$16	per	Session.
The *second class*,	8	"	"
French Language,	10	"	"
Admission to conversation class in French,	2	"	"
Others not members of the School,	4	"	"
Music on the Piano,	25	"	"
" " Organ,	25	"	"
" " Guitar,			
Use of the Piano,	3	"	"
Drawing or Painting,	10	"	"

Fancy work, including the art of making Wax fruit and flowers, Shell work, Embroidery, &c. $10 per session.

Payment by session in advance.

The Principal will only add his earnest desire that those parents who design to send their daughters, will enter them at the beginning of the session, and submit their studies as far as possible to his direction.

Good boarding can be readily obtained in respectable and genteel families, and parents will be assisted in placing their daughters on application to Judge Potter, Mr. H. Leete, Mr. Geo. McNeill, or to

R. W. BAILEY.

September 28, 1838. 13tf

LANDS AND MILLS FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber, determined to close all his business in this place, offers for sale his LOT in town, and will divide it in two or three Lots to suit purchasers. It contains one acre, and would be large enough to make three building lots.—Also, the Tobacco Factory Lots, with a good house thereon, and store house and lot in Campbellton, within four feet of the rail road. Also, a Store and large Warehouse in Fayetteville, on Person street. Also, my right and title to the Beaver Creek Mill, containing twenty-six hundred acres of Land. Also, my Mill and about four thousand acres of Land on Carver's Creek. There is upwards of 200 acres of cleared Land, with a good house, large barn, and three other houses upon it. Said Land is believed to be among the best Corn Land in the sand hills. There is 5 to 600 acres of said Land which can be cleared, and is little inferior to any on Cape Fear River,—a large quanity of which is as well timbered as any Land in the county. It will be sold in separate tracts or all together to suit purchasers. Together with all my stock of Cattle, consisting of Horses, Cows, Hogs; two Wagons; a first rate Timber Wagon; all my Household Furniture; Pew No. 22 in the Presbyterian Church; Corn, Fodder, Hay, and Farming Utensils. All or any part of the above property will be sold at Private Sale until about the 1st of January next, at which time due notice will be given of the day when all will be sold at Public Auction.

I have, also, 100,000 feet of Pine Lumber, consisting of Quarter Boards, Wide do. and Scantling, 5,000 feet of Oak Plank and Sweet Gum Boards, and can furnish Pine, Oak, Sweet Gum, Poplar and Cypress to any bill till the above described Sale.

MICHAEL McGARY.

October 3, 1838. 13-ts

WHOLESALE STORE.

J. & J. KYLE

HAVE just received by the late arrivals from the North, a large and general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

All of which being purchased at the Package Sales, will be offered at REDUCED PRICES for Cash, or to punctual customers on the usual time.

September 11, 1838. 10tf

THE FARMERS' AND PLANTERS' LARGE

ALMANAC,

FOR 1839.

25 GROSS of the Farmers' and Planters' large ALMANAC, just received and for sale by

C J ORRELL,
Brick Buildings, Hay Street.

Fayetteville, Sept. 6, 1838. 10tf

Jewett's Chemical Remedies,

FOR the cure of Rheumatism, Scald-head, Fever sores, White Swellings, Head-ache of all kinds, Bowel Complaints, Piles, Chills and Fevers, Liver Complaints, loss of appetite, local pains of all kinds, Tetters, Ringworms, Corns on the feet, Burns, Ulcers of all kinds, Sore Eyes, and almost all kinds of nervous complaints,—consisting of the following preparations to-wit: Cerates, Liniments, Lotions and Pile Salve.

A supply of the above valuable Medicine has been recently received, and is for sale at the Book Store, where numerous Certificates of their astonishing cures may be examined.

August 27, 1838 7tf

New Cheap GOODS

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their customers and friends generally, that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer

GOODS,

Consisting of a large and general assortment of Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS, HATS, SHOES, BONNETS, &c. &c; all of which will be sold at reduced prices, as they are determined on closing their Dry Goods business. Those who wish to purchase and get bargains, would do well to call soon.

JOHNSON & MARTIN

Fayetteville, April 16, 1838. 88tf

For Sale,

A VERY superior up-country-made four horse Road WAGON, new and warranted of good workmanship and materials. It can be seen in the lot in the rear of C. J. Orrell's Store, Hay Street. Orders will be received by the Subscriber for Wagons, and furnished at short notice.

JAMES MARTINE

September 3, 1838. 9-4wtow1m

Negroes wanted.

THE Subscriber is desirous to purchase 30 or 40 NEGROES, of both sexes, not under ten nor over thirty years of age, for which the highest cash prices will be given.

NEILL JOHNSON

January 12, 1835. 19tf

Advertisement.

THE impossibility of carrying on the Watchman as it ought to be conducted while absent on collecting expeditions, and the impossibility of longer doing without the large amount due me for six years of labor, have determined me to sell the establishment at the end of the present year The subscription list is about *eight hundred, and on the increase,* and the job printing and advertising good for at least *five hundred dollars* a year — A gentleman of talents and a sound Whig, shall have the Paper on the most liberal terms. I would not willingly let it go into any other service. An early application is requested.

H. C. JONES,
Editor and Proprietor.

Salisbury, June 27.

Murrell and Crockett.

A NEW supply, just received by

E J HALE.

June 21, 1837. 46tf.

Bordeaux Vinegar.

JUST RECEIVED, 1 Tierce best Bordeaux VINEGAR, For sale by

March 26, 1838. C. J. ORRELL.

For Sale.

3 CASKS LONDON PORTER

JOHN HUSKE & SON.

August 15, 1838. 6tf

The Fourth Term

OF Mrs. Green's Female Institution at Cheraw will commence on the first day of October, 1838.

Every branch of Literature will be taught, which comprises a complete English Education, together with the Latin and French Languages.

Music on the Piano and Guitar, Fancy Drawing and Painting, including Maps of every division of the Globe, Needle work, including every variety of Crooel Flowers and Mats, flourishing of Lace and Muslin, embroidering of Silk for Aprons, Work-bags, Pin cushions, Needle and Thread Cases, and Pocket Books of various kinds. Wax Work of every variety; the making of Fire Screens and Card Racks will also be taught.

Instruments for the use of Scholars, Books, Materials for Painting and Needle Work will be furnished as low as possible

A select number of Boarders can be accommodated.

Cheraw, (S. C.) August 10, 1838. 6tf

Convention Debates.

THE DEBATES in the Convention for the amendment of the Constitution of North Carolina, for sale, and also for delivery to subscribers in this place and in Bladen and Columbus counties.

E. J. HALE.

JOB PRINTING.

THE Subscriber, through the friendship of Mr. Hale, Editor of the Observer, for the use of his Printing Materials, offers his services to all who may think proper to employ him in the above line. Necessity compels him to this course. All work not personally delivered, will please be endorsed as follows:—"for J C" When not employed in the line of his profession, he would be glad to be employed as a penman

JOHN CARNEY.

July 5, 1838

Mother's Catechism.

A NEW EDITION just published and for sale by

E. J. HALE.

July 25, 1838.

A CARD.

MR THOS SANDFORD, being about to locate himself at Vicksburg, Mississippi, begs leave to tender to the citizens of Fayetteville his acknowledgments for the many favors he has received at their hands, and offers his services in the transaction of any business that may be entrusted to him. He expects to be at Vicksburg about the 1st of October next

Revised Statutes.

THE Revised Statutes of North Carolina, published by order of the Legislature, may be had of the Subscriber. Price for the 1st volume alone, $5; for the 2d, $4; for both together $9.

E. J. HALE.

February 20.

EQUITY BLANKS.

Clerk and Master's Deeds,
Subpœnas to bring in parties,

PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Dr. PRATT & Co's *Artificial Nipples or Shields.*

Washington City, Feb. 4th, 1834.

HAVING examined Dr Pratt's new invented Nipple Shields, and witnessed its practical application among my patients, I take great pleasure in recommending it as decidedly superior to any thing previously known. It constitutes a perfect remedy for that distressing malady sore Nipples,—a disease which so frequently afflicts nursing women.

THOMAS SEWEL, *M. D,*
Prof. of Anatomy & Physiology,
Columbian College, D. C.

COPY OF DR DEWEES' CERTIFICATE.

DR. ELIJAH PRATT—*Dear Sir:*—As I feel it a matter of much public importance to possess a means of curing the terrible sufferings from sore Nipples, I have much pleasure in being able to say, that the Shield you offer for the preventing and the cure of this malady is better adapted to the purpose than any I have heretofore seen. In the two or three instances I have known them to be used, much satisfaction has been expressed, and have no hesitation to believe, it will generally succeed. I am so well persuaded of this, at this moment, that I cannot forbear to express a wish that our city, through the various apothecaries, may be supplied with them.

I am yours, &c.

WM P. DEWEES, *M D.*

Philadelphia, 13th January, 1834.

The Subscribers have had an opportunity of witnessing the application of Dr E. Pratt & Co's Artificial Nipples, and were much pleased with the result.

This evidence in favor of the remedy, taken in connection with the annexed certificates of the justly celebrated Dr Wm. P. Dewees, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Thomas Sewel, of Washington City, leaves no reason to doubt that these Nipples or Shields will seldom fail in relieving Nursing Ladies who may suffer with sore Nipples, and consequently prevent one of the most distressing afflictions of the fair sex, Rising or Abscess of the breast.

Mr. JOSEPH HOLLINGSWORTH, of this town, is agent for Dr. Pratt & Co, and will furnish the Apparatus, with printed directions, on application at his Store on Person Street.

BENJ'N. ROBINSON,
JAMES H DICKSON.

Fayetteville, Feb. 5th. 1836. 91 1Y-pd

REMOVAL,

AND

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber has removed one door West of his old Stand, the Store formerly occupied by John M. Dobbin, Esq., dec'd, where he has opened and offers for sale, a General Assortment of

GROCERIES,

Hardware, Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Boots, Seal & Fur Caps. Crockery and Glass Ware,

Together with various other articles too tedious to enumerate, which he offers at LOW PRICES for *Cash* or *Country Produce* The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

G. B ATKINS,
Foot of Hay Mount.

N. B.—CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of almost *all kinds* of *Foreign* and *Domestic*

Spirits, Wines, &c.

G. B. A.

Fayetteville, October 9, 1837. 62tf

S. W. TILLINGHAST,

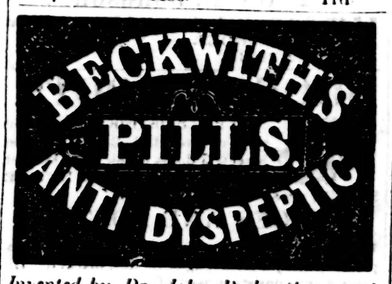
HAVING returned from his temporary residence on Green Street to the old Stand of Thos Sandford & Co., on Hay Street, opposite the Hotel, renews the offer of his services in the

AUCTION & COMMISSION BUSINESS.

He has now on hand for sale—

430 sacks Liverpool Ground SALT,
1000 bushels Alum do,
30 bags Rio COFFEE,
10 do. old St. Domingo do,
3 hhds. SUGAR,
1 hhd New Orleans RUM,
10 barrels Tanners' OIL,
4 baskets Champagne WINE.

September 18 1838. 11tf



Invented by Dr. John Beckwith, an eminent Physician of Raleigh, N. C.

THE Subscriber having been appointed *Wholesale* and Retail Agent for the sale of BECKWITH'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS, will furnish Country Merchants and others at a reduction proportionate to the quantity purchased.

They are neatly put up in tin boxes, with an envelope containing directions for their use. Price 50 cents per box.

August 2, 1834 E. J. HALE.

Bale Rope at 5 Cents.

A QUANTITY of BALE ROPE, taken from bags of Cotton manufactured at the Subscriber's Mill, for sale at 5 cents per pound

C. P. MALLETT.

November 28, 1837. 69tf.

NEGROES Wanted.

THE undersigned wishes to employ twenty able bodied Negro Men, for whom the highest prices will be paid They will be well fed, cloth. ed, &c. In my absence, reference may be made to John Waddill, Jr.

ABRAM BAKER.

March 1, 1838. 83 tf.

Pickwick Papers, &c.

THE Pickwick Papers, with plates, in one vol. Also, the Divorced, a Novel; The Great Metropolis; Barnes' Notes on the Corinthians, a new work; Chalmers' Theology; Young Man's Guide; &c. &c. Received by

E. J. HALE.

March 26.

For Sale.

15 BARRELS St. Croix SUGAR,
30 Bags Laguira COFFEE.
For sale by

J. HUSKE & SON.

February 21, 1838 81-tf.

Mill Saws, Mill Saws.

JUST received, a few dozen of Rowland's extra thick MILL SAWS, of superior quality, manufactured expressly for this market.

H. LEETE.

April 4, 1838. 87tf

For Sale,

300 BUSHELS *HAIR* for Plaistering, &c., to be had at the Fayetteville Tannery.

L. S. BELDEN & CO.

September 11, 1838. 10tf

Blanks for sale at this Office.

Dissolution.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of Thos. Sandford & Co is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against said Firm will please present them to S W. Tillinghast, who is fully authorized to settle the business of the concern.

THOS. SANDFORD,
SAM'L W. TILLINGHAST.

Fayetteville, August 10, 1838

Notice.

MR. S. W. TILLINGHAST is fully authorized to use my name in the settlement of claims for or against the late firm of Thos. Sandford & Co.

THOS. SANDFORD.

August 10, 1838.

Further Notice.

SAMUEL W. TILLINGHAST, (late of the firm of Thos. Sandford & Co.,) intending to carry on the business as Auctioneer, offers his services to his friends and the public in general in the transaction of the Auction and Commission Business.

SAM'L W. TILLINGHAST.

August 10, 1838 6tf

Lands and Mills for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale a tract of LAND, on Richland Swamp, Robeson County, containing upwards of TWO THOUSAND ACRES The improvements consist of a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE, and all necessary Out Houses, a considerable quantity of cleared Land, and a Saw and Grist MILL, lately rebuilt. It is deemed unnecessary to say any thing about the quality of this Land, as those wishing to purchase will doubtless satisfy themselves in this particular. It may, however, be confidently asserted to be as healthy a situation as can be found in this or any other part of the country. During a residence of more than twenty years, with a numerous family, there has never been one solitary case of Fever, except in the remarkable Fall of 1827.

Also, 574 acres on Gum Swamp, on which is a Grist Mill, Cotton Gin, and about 70 acres cleared Land.

Also, about 6,000 acres unimproved Land, in several different tracts, lying in various parts of the County, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

A credit of one, two, and three years will be given if desired, and terms made easy and accommodating.

DUNCAN McALPIN.

September 4, 1838. 10 tf

P S. I would also sell my interest in the Rockfish Mills, (formerly Williams's,) with or without 1,500 acres of heavily timbered Land, if application be made soon. Terms as above.

D. McA.

Notice.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed by Wm. S. Latta, August 31, 1838, for purposes therein mentioned, I offer for sale all his former

STOCK OF GOODS,

Together with other Real and Personal Property conveyed to me. The Goods are offered at Private Sale, at the Store lately occupied by him on Hay Street, until the 4th day of December next, when they will be closed at Auction As the Goods must be finally sold in a short time, low prices will be submitted to.

Country Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves. I have engaged Mr. Latta to attend to the disposition of Goods, and grant discharges for the sales

SAM'L W. TILLINGHAST, Trustee.

August 31, 1838 9 3m

ENTERTAINMENT.

THE Subscriber, having been satisfactorily engaged for more than three years in attending to a

BOARDING HOUSE,

Feels encouraged to say to the public, that her HOUSE and STABLES are well furnished for the reception and accommodation of those who may be pleased to call.

E SMITH

Mrs. Smith is prepared to entertain Stage Passengers, should any think proper to call. Their Baggage shall be removed to and from the Stage Office free of charge.

☞ My Residence is on the corner of Gillespie street, the Lot formerly occupied by Mrs. Burge, convenient to the Market and near the State Bank

Fayetteville, Sept 1, 1838 9 tf

. The Charleston Courier and Cheraw Gazette will insert the above once a week for three months and send their accounts to this office for payment

AGUE AND FEVER,

And every symptom of general Debility, speedily and permanently cured by

COSTER & COXE'S
ORIGINAL
SOUTHERN TONIC.

COSTER & COXE, the inventors of this celebrated medicine, from a long residence in the South, and from the nature of their vocation, have been brought immediately in contact with the Ague and Fever in its most obstinate forms, and have frequently been compelled to witness the entire want of success in the practice of the most skilful Physicians. The usual and popular mode of treating this disease has been, first to evacuate the stomach and bowels, and then resort to the use of Tonics—of which class of Medicines a very great variety have been recommended to the Public—all of which have had their advocates, and that which has been by far the most popular one, has been Peruvian Bark and its preparations, particularly that of *Quinine.* There are insurmountable objections to the administration of Quinine, as to most individuals, (when carried to a salutary point,) it produces a roaring in the ears, nausea, and a headach, very similar to a bilious headach; and when it effects a cure it is seldom permanent It was the hope of avoiding this state of things that induced us to try the "Southern Tonic," and we are happy to say that its success has surprised *even us.* As there is no Arsenic, Mercury, or any thing *in the least* hurtful to the human constitution in it, there can be no objection to the administration of the Southern Tonic to the most tender infant; indeed it will be found the most delicate and effective medicine known in those cases of Disorganized Stomach and Bowels, and of general debility which so frequently present themselves in children.

☞ A supply of the above Medicine has been received, on consignment, by E. J. Hale, Fayetteville, N C. Price $1 per bottle, or $9 per dozen.

For Sale on Consignment.

50 Bbls. Country Whiskey.
30 do. Apple Brandy.
25 do. Peach do.

Fayetteville, Aug. 18 C. J. ORRELL.

7-tf.

CHEAP PAPER

For sale at the Book Store of E. J. HALE.

NEW WHOLESALE STORE.

350 PACKAGES.

IN addition to my former Stock and business, I am now receiving 350 Packages of Goods, all of which is entirely new, and has been recently selected by myself out of the late Package Sales in New York, with the utmost care, taste and economy, and which I am determined to sell on as good terms as any Stock ever before offered in this market, at *wholesale entirely* for *Cash* or on time for *approved notes,* (liberal discounts will be made for cash payments.) My assortment is *complete,* consisting of English, French, India and American Spring and Summer Fancy and Staple

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I now invite customers and traders generally, to call and examine my stock; I can offer them such inducements as will ensure patronage.

Orders will be punctually attended to by

C. J. ORRELL,
Yellow Brick Buildings, Hay street.

Fayetteville, N. C., April 12, 1837. 36tf.

P. S. I will give my renewed attention to the receiving and forwarding Goods, receiving Cotton and other produce for storage, sale or shipment, as the owner may direct; or any other business consigned to me. C. J. O.

GEORGIA INSURANCE *And Trust Company.*

At Augusta.

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS, Of which $627,000 is paid in, and invested in Bank Stocks, and the balance in a course of payment, by monthly instalments.

BY the act of Incorporation, the property of each Stockholder is bound, to the amount of his stock, for all contracts made by the Company, while he is a Stockholder, and for six months afterwards: which makes the actual responsibility of the Institution equal to Two Millions of Dollars.

The present number of Stockholders is Two Hundred.

Extract from the By Laws.

"In settling losses, if the *right* of the assured be clear, advantage shall not be taken of any mere legal objection."

Insurance, against fire, and on Marine and Inland Navigation, may be effected by application, personally, or by letter, at the office, or to any of the Company's Agents. The terms of Insurance will be as favorable as those of other good offices On risks taken by Agents, losses will be paid, where the premiums are received.

THOMAS S. METCALF, President.

Directors.

Samuel Hale,	*Artemas Gould,*
Amory Sibley,	*John M. Adams,*
Solomon Kneeland,	*William H. Morgan,*
Moses Roff, Jun.	*Elisha Manton,*
Adam Johnston,	*William P. Rathbone.*
David W. St. John,	*Benjamin H. Warren,*
Jacob Moise,	*James P. Stuart,*
Hugs Bowdre,	*Samuel H. Peck.*
Andrew J. Miller,	*George Parrott,*
Edward Pudelford,	*Francis M. Robertson.*

WILLIAM T. GOULD, Secretary.

THE undersigned age asnts of the above Company, will insure Houses and Goods against loss by fire, in any part of this State and will also take river risks between Fayetteville and Willmington and any port on the coast.

STARK & PEARCE.

Fayetteville, Sept. 12, 1837. 58tf

$50 REWARD,

WILL be paid for the apprehension, and confinement in any Jail, so that I get him again, of my negro man HARRY, who made his escape from W. Locke, in Lancaster District, S Carolina, whilst on his way to Alabama. He is supposed to be lurking in the neighborhood of Jos. John Alston's, near Pittsborough, Isaac Roberts's on Deep River, in Moore County, or Wm. Murchison's Mills, in the upper end of Cumberland County.—He is rather light complected, 40 or 50 years of age, ordinary size and height The above reward, instead of a similar reward offered by Wm. Locke, will be paid by the Subscriber on the recovery of the negro.

GIDEON SEAWELL

Linden Marengo County Alabama, } 86tf.
March. 1838 }

Notice.

THE Subscriber having purchased the entire interest in the late Firm of Leete & Cook, duly notifies all persons having claims against the same, to present them to him; and those indebted either by Bonds, Notes or Accounts, are respectfully requested to pay the same without delay.

The business in future will be conducted by him, at the old Stand of Leete & Cook, GREEN STREET, where he is now receiving, in addition to his present Stock, a general assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Hardware, Hats, Shoes, &c.,

Which he will sell low for CASH, or in exchange for Country Produce.

H. LEETE.

October 30, 1837. 65tf

J. I. BRYAN,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.,

WILL give particular attention to the sale of LUMBER and TIMBER, as well as all other Consignments connected with a General Business;—and hopes by expeditious Sales and prompt returns, to merit patronage.

Responsible references given.

Wilmington, June 23, 1838. 99-6m

NEW GOODS.

I AM NOW RECEIVING, my *SPRING AND SUMMER*

DRY GOODS,

Which consist of a GENERAL ASSORTMENT. Also, a heavy Stock of

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

15 HHDS. Porto Rico and St. Croix SUGAR,
10 do New Orleans do,
100 bags Rio Coffee, (new crop,)
30 do Laguira do,
100 kegs Nails and Brads, (assorted,)
50 do No. 1 White Lead,
25 hhds. prime Molasses, (new crop,)
300 sacks Liverpool Salt,
15 bbls. Tanners' Oil, Shore and Bank,

Together with Loaf Sugar, Tea, Shot, Lead, Powder, Weeding Hoes, Trace Chains, Mouse-hole Anvils, Vices, Hammers, Bellows, Wines, Spices of all kinds.

Also, on consignment, a few firkins of prime MOUNTAIN BUTTER;—All of which will be sold unusually low for CASH, Country Produce, or undoubted paper. My Stock for the Summer Trade is complete. Call and examine for yourselves.

C. J. ORRELL,
Yellow Brick Buildings, Hay Street.

Fayetteville, April 17, 1838. 89tf

NEW GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS are now receiving their Fresh Supply of *Spring and Summer Goods,* comprising the best assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.,

Ever offered in this market.

ALSO, a general assortment of

GROCERIES,

Consisting in part of

9 HHDS. SUGAR,
30 do Molasses,
50 bags Coffee,
100 kegs Nails, (assorted,)
100 dozen Weeding Hoes,
200 pair Bright and Blue Traces,
100 sides Sole Leather,
12 boxes Collins and King's Axes, &c.,

Which are offered on favorable terms at WHOLESALE, by

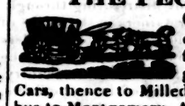
NOTT & STARR.

April 18, 1838. 89tf

Country Merchants will do well to call.

Notice to Travellers going South.

THE PEOPLE'S LINE



OF four horse Post Coaches leaves Augusta every day, for Warrenton, by the Augusta and Athens Rail Road Cars, thence to Milledgeville, Macon and Columbus to Montgomery, Ala., by Stages, with Stock and Stages unsurpassed by any line in the Southern country. Great care has been observed in the selection of Drivers on this line, and none but sober and most experienced men have been employed. Passengers who avail themselves of the opportunity of taking this line of Stages, can be positively assured of more comfort and expedition, than can any other line now in operation between Augusta and Montgomery, Ala. Office at the United States' Hotel, Augusta, Ga.

GEO. W. DENT,
[90] *Agent for the Company.*

Montgomery Hall, Montgomery, Ala., Ap'l 4.

New Books.

DE TOCQUEVILLE'S DEMOCRACY IN AMERICA; Calderon, by Bulwer; Victims of Gaming; The Squire, a Novel; The Mother in her family, 7th and last vol. of Lockhart's Life of Scott; Arabia Petræ, Holy Land, &c.; Lovell's U. States Speaker; Comic Almanac, &c. &c.

Just received by

E. J. HALE.

July 31, 1838.

Mill Stones.

THE Subscriber having recently opened a new Quarry of superior Grit, is prepared to furnish any number of Stones, either at the Quarry or at the Store of C. J. Orrell, Fayetteville. The quality of the Moore County Stones is so well known as not to need description, and the Subscriber will warrant all Stones sold by him. If they should not prove to be good, another pair will be furnished without charge. The price is lower than heretofore.

Persons wishing to purchase, can apply in person, or by letter addressed to Carthage, Moore County, N. C., with description of the size wanted.

JESSE SOWELL.

Moore County, May 1, 1838. 91-1Y

GRAY'S INVALUABLE

OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Whitlows, Biles, and external diseases generally.

Price $1 per pot, or $9 per dozen.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE

EFFECTED BY GRAY'S OINTMENT!!

Raleigh, September 21, 1836.

I am now 38 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound in my left leg, which become ulcerated, and continued so until the first of March last. It would occasionally heal up, and then break out again; but most of the time, it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and become very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied *Gray's Invaluable Ointment,* two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used tight bandage My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After have been afflicted for a period of forty one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLOMAN.

A fresh supply of the above article just received by

E. J. HALE.

Gunn's Domestic Medicine.

A FEW copies of this popular Medical Book for families, for sale low by

E. J. HALE.

Also, just received,

BYRON'S, Bulwer's and Marryatt's Works, complete; Leila; Young Wife's Book; The New Edition of Psalms and Hymns, Ready Reckoner, &c. &c.

E. J. HALE.

May 8, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE,

20 CASKS fresh new crop RICE,

By C. J. ORRELL.

February 13, 1838. 80tf.

A New Sulkey.

A NEW SULKEY, with patent leather Seat, patent turned Axletree and Elliptic Springs, with Harness, warranted of the best materials and workmanship, for sale by

C J. ORRELL.

Aaron Burr.

JUST RECEIVED, Vol. 2d and last of Davis's Memoirs of Aaron Burr; The Token for 1838; The English Annual for 1838; The Christian Keepsake for 1838; The Juvenile Annual; Tales from the German; The Good Fellow; Lockhart's Life of Scott; Pickwick Club, 4 vols.; Thornton's Family Prayers, &c.

E. J. HALE.

December 26.

FOR SALE,

25 BBLS. Irish Potatoes,
300 Bus. Seed Oats,
20 Bbls. Calcined Plaister,
150 Casks Fresh Thomastown Lime.
For sale by

JOHN HUSKE & SON, *Green Street.*

April 4th, 1838. 87 tf.

Rodgers's Cutlery.

THE Subscriber has just received a large supply of Rodgers's, Wostenholm's, Butcher's and Crook's Pen and Pocket KNIVES, of various kinds, and best quality.

E. J. HALE.

October 10, 1837.

Children's Toy Books,

For sale at the Book Store of

E. J. HALE.

Commission & Forwarding Agency.

THE Subscriber having established himself in Wilmington for the purpose of transacting the above business, respectfully tenders his services to the public. Goods consigned to him will be forwarded with the utmost despatch, and all necessary particularsny observed —Particular attention will be paid to the sale of Tobacco, Flour, Lumber, Staves, &c. as well as the purchase of Groceries. He flatters himself that a knowledge of the business, combined with unremitting attention, will entitle him a share of public patronage.

WM. O. JEFFREYS.

REFERENCES—O. P. Stark, Nott & Starr, Haigh, John C. Latta, Jos. Baker, Tallman & Ray, W. S. Latta, Henry Horn. Fayetteville, &c.

FOR SALE.

50 CASKS unslacked Thomastown Lime,
50 kegs fine and common WHITE LEAD, ground in Oil,
10 barrels Tanners' Oil,
3 do Paint Oil,
5 barrels Loaf and Lump Sugar,
100 kegs Cut Nails, assorted sizes,
Genuine Port Wine in bottles,
10 half barrels Pilot Bread.

JOHN HUSKE & SON.

May 28, 1838.

NEW BOOKS.

LOCKHART'S Life of Walter Scott; Sketch Pickwick; Book of the United States; Works; Gentleman Jack; City of the Sultan; Tension; Duke of Monmouth; Vandeleur's Lady; Young Wife; Graham's Lectures; Home Life; Never Despair; American Almanac; Random Recollections of a Southern Matron: The Love Token; Burns' Works, complete; Jenkins on the Atonement; Watkins on the Romish Church; The Convert; The Christian Father at Home; Memoirs of Aaron Burr, complete. Together with a variety of School Books, just received by

E. J. HALE.

January 24.

HOLBROOK'S BELLS

For Churches, Manufactories, Plantations, &c.

HOLBROOKS', the most celebrated Bells in this country, having made arrangements with the Subscriber to receive and fill all orders for their Bells of any size, to Cast which they will warrant of the very best quality, not surpassed by any Bells in the United States. Also, Town Clocks, Church and Parlour Clocks of superior finish and tones. Orders received and information given by

JAMES MARTINE.

N. B. They will warrant their Bells, and if any fail to give satisfaction, they may be returned for another. Also Old Bells recast.

Fayetteville, October 20. 89tf

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

The Subscriber is now receiving a large and

GOODS,

Consisting in part of CLOTHS, MERINOES, SATTINETS, HATS, BONNETS, SHOES, &c. &c. Being desirous to sell out by Spring, the Goods will be sold very cheap for Cash.

JOHN McLEAN.

January 3, 1838. 78tf

French Burr Mill Stones For Wheat, and Cologne Stones for Corn.

HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of the above Mill Stones in this State, by Egenton & Morris, Manufacturers, of Baltimore, would here inform those wanting the same, that they can be furnished by sending their orders to me at this place. We *warrant* the articles to be *genuine;* if it is not, we furnish a new pair instead.

C. J. ORRELL,
Brick Buildings, Hay Street.

Fayetteville, Sept. 20, 1836.

Rowand's Tonic Mixture

FOR THE CURE OF AGUE AND FEVER.

A FRESH SUPPLY of this valuable and popular Medicine. Just received by

E. J. HALE.

December 6, 1836.

To Saw Mill Owners.

I WILL attend to the sale of Lumber in any place. Having been engaged in the business for six or eight years past, I am under the impression my acquaintance with this and foreign markets is such as to enable me to dispose of Lumber to the best advantage. Where Lumber is ordered to be wharfed, the usual charge of Wharfage will be made. Fair advances made when wished.

O. G. PARSLEY.

Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 25, 1837.

Notice.

TAKEN up and committed to the jail of Cumberland County, as a runaway and on the 4th of June, 1837, a negro girl named Lucy, who is supposed to belong to Spyers Wright, of the State of Georgia. She is about 25 years of age, about 5 feet high, black complexion and is a lunatic. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, within the time required by law, or she will be sold to pay her Jail fees.

FRED'K MOORE, Jailor.

Fayetteville, Jan. 15, 1838.

Notice.

THE Copartner-ship heretofore existing under the firm of Willkings & Belden, expired on the 1st day, by its own limitation. E W Wilkings is duly authorized to settle the accounts of the concern.

E W WILKINGS.
R C BELDEN.

Fayetteville, June 30, 1838.

New Books.

FISK'S Travels in Europe; Dr. Holmes' Foreign Tour; The Life and Times of Rachel Hayfield; Dick on Celestial Scenery, (Family Library;) Cromwell, an Historical Novel; The Flirts, and other Tales, by Bulwer; Lady Bloomton, and others; Love, by Lady Burr; Sketches of Paris, by an American; the River and the Heart, by Miss Pardoe; The Fellow Commoner, by Mrs. Remarkable Escapes of a Predestinated Roman; Uncle Horace, by Mrs. S. C. Hall; Memoirs of Grimaldi, by Boz; The State Prisoner, a Tale of the French Regency.

For sale by

E. J. HALE.

June 19, 1838.

Missouri Harmony,

A LARGE supply just received. Also, Dilett's Free and Easy Song Book; Juvenile Girl's Book; Little Child's Book; New Biographical Bible, handsome; Bulwer's Rienzi; Last Days of Pompeii; Rich Poor Man and Poor Man; Live and Let Live; Cobb's Minstrel; Lexicon; American Speaker; Josephus; Family Bible folio; Child's Book of Seasons; &c.

E. J. HALE.

May 29.

FOR SALE,

15 Hhds. MOLASSES.

JOHN HUSKE & SON.

June 19, 1838.

BAROUCHES.

6 NEW Northern built, for sale by

NOTT & STARR.

February 14, 1838.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING Expeditiously executed at this Office